MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Bismarck Tribune.

Historical Society

VOL. VII. BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1879. NO. 25

NEWS AND NOTES.

J. Ellen Foster is in Yankton.

Gov. McClellan is seriously ill.

Indiana has a school fund of $9,000,000.

The territorial grand jury found eight indictments.

The North Pacific has added one hundred new box cars.

The wife of Senator David Davis died a few days ago.

Richard Schell, a Tammany sachem, died on Monday.

There are 40,000,000 silver dollars in the U. S. Treasury.

Major Newson has determined to return to the Black Hills.

One-third of Mound City was destroyed by fire a few days ago.

Walter Hastings gave Harvard College half a million dollars.

Indiana is being largely colonized by negros and the Democrats tremble.

Miles City is situated upon lands belonging to the North Pacific railroad.

Ben Butler has been four times defeated for governor of Massachusetts.

The Minneapolis millers association have stationed a wheat buyer at Fargo.

The work of grading the Casselton branch has been suspended for the season.

The Fargo land office disposed of $277,501 during August, September and October.

Senator Spencer has been offered $350,000 for his Dorango mine in the Black Hills.

The unveiling of the statue of Gen. Thomas takes place on the 20th at Wasmington.

Eight large cisterns are being built at Fort Keogh for fire protection and other purposes.

The tax on the earnings of the Illinois Central railroad will soon wipe out the debt for Illinois.

M J. Duffy died fcom the effects of being burned by prairie fire a short time since near Pembina

The Deadwood *Times* reports a terriffic storm of wind and snow extending from Cheyenne to the Hills.

The Buffalo *Express* says Jane Grey Swisshelm is the only person on the face of the eart'i who knows.

Disgustingly intoxicated and a fight with or striking a brother officer figure among the Reno charges.

The McGregor *News* says the average young swell's head is made to keep his neck-tie from slipping off.

Capt. P Collins, Co. A. Twenty first Infantry, was killed in a run a way accident at Boise City, Idaho, last Monday.

Cass County, Dakota, with less than two hundred settlers six years ago, produced this year 1,800,000 bushels of wheat.

Gath thinks Chester A. Arthur will succeed Kernan as senator from New York. The ex-collector is a brother of Paymaster Arthur.

The *Pioneer* says the steady flow of placer gold to the banks of Deadwood shows that the placer diggings are not yet worked out.

The Dalrymple farm yielded 340,000 bushels of wheat this year—an average of twenty bushels to the acre. The acreage in wheat next year will be 20,000 acres.

Blaine's friends think he will surely win as a candidate for President. Sherman is also a candidate and will be backed by the money interest of the country.

If the Democrats can't capture the presidency they are determined to cut down the salary, so the next session will reduce it to $25,000. Hayes, of course, will veto.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says of Zach Chandler: "He was a hard one to tackle. He was a good fighter. God be with him. May his soul rest in peacce."

Long Prairie, Minnesota, had a double murder followed by a double lynching last week. The Moede brothers murdered a Mr. Coldale and associate and were lynched.

Don Piatt, who hasn't spoken to Grant for twelve years or of him except to abuse him, has been appointed one of the committee to receive him on his return to Washington.

Secretary Sherman has purchased ten million six per cents from the surplus revenues of the country for the month of October. Saving to the country $600,000 per annum interest. The price paid was $106.

A court martial has been ordered for the trial of Major Reno who is charged with insulting the wife of the post trader at Fort Meade this time. Wine and women seem to be too much for Marcus He can't stand 'em.

The *Pioneer-Press* says they entertain the idea in New York of erecting a monument to Mr. Adam, of the Garden of Eden, who gained some notoriety a few years ago in connection with a family scandal, and an apple.

Lieut.-Col. Thos. M. Anderson has not been tried by court martial and has not therefore been dismissed. He simply presided over a court that bounced another fellow. Col. I. W. Davidson was acquitted on the charges preferred against him.

The Champion, of New York, was lost together with thirty-two lives off the Atlantic coast a few days ago. Cause, a collision between her and the ship Lady Octavia. The Florence, one of the Arctic fleet, was also wrecked; also the schooner Petrel and fifteen lives were lost.

Cole Younger has been interviewed and is satisfied both of the James boys have gone to the happy robbers' roost. He knew both Shepherd and James and says each has been on the lookout for the other for years—each expecting the other to shoot on sight.

When a subscriber of a Leadville paper dies, leaving his subscription unpaid, the editor generally appears alongside of the coffin and deposits a palm leaf fan, linen duster and a thermometer, and if the bill is an extra large one, a piece of ice is sometimes given in addition to the other articles.

A REVIEW OF THE RIVER

THE LAST BOAT OF THE SEASON FROM ABOVE.

A Lively Season but Rates Low and Small Profits Realized—The Stevens Engineer Corps —Miscellaneous.

A REVIEW.

The seas on of steamboating on the Missouri river this year has been from the 15th of April, on which date the Eclipse left for Benton, to the 11th of November, when the Butte and Macleod arrived from Cow Island. This shows seven months of navigation. The Butte was the last boat to leave Cow Island this year Nov. 3, which is eleven days later than ever a boat left that point, the Macleod leaving the day before. The first boat to reach Benton last spring was the Col. Macleod which started from here April 16th and arrived at Benton on the 27th, being the earliest ever a boat arrived at that place. The Benton arrived on the same day. The Coulson line boats are all below, most of them wintering at Yankton.

THE BOATS WINTERING HERE

are the Butte, of the Benton line, the Macleod, of the Baker line, Batchelor, of the Yellewstone line, the Eclipse, the government steamer Sherman and the transfer boats Union, Denver and Northern Pacific. The boats this season have had plenty of business but the rates have been so low that but small profits are claimed. The outlook for next season is good. The river has been improved so that navigation above Cow Island is not so dangerous and boats will be able to make through trips later in the season.

ALL THE BOATS ARE IN

now except the Sherman, which is below after a company of troops from Fort Bennett for Fort Lincoln. The Eclipse is now being pulled out on the Ways and will be followed by the Batchelor. The N. P. transfer wants to go on the Ways but it will be impossible to accommodate her She is too heavy and the ways are not large enough to hold more than five boats. The steamboatmen held a powwow last evening to count their *coups*. It was not decided which boat has the fastest time on record, to Buford, the Batchelor or the Sherman. The Batchelor waves the champion flag and the Sherman points to the champion sign. Many bets were offered on both sides but none taken as the pile on either side was too large. The Butte boys had their say and claimed

THE FASTEST STERN WHEEL TIME

from St. Louis to Ft. Benton—thirty-five days with three hundred tons of freight, only twenty-four hours behind the time of the famous side wheel Emily. None of the Coulson line boys were at the convention. If there had been perhaps the above statements would have been laid in the shade.

THE KOUNTZ AND PECK

lines of steamers did considerabe business above here early in the season but none of them winter in Bismarck. It is expected that these lines will put several new boats on the river next year and do a rushing business.

IMPROVING THE RIVER.

The Macleod brought down the Stevens engineer corps engaged this season in improving the Upper Missouri river. Although work did not commence until August a great improvement has been made. The force was divided into three squads, one at Grand Island, one at Bird's Rapids and one at Dauphin's Rapids. The dam at Grand Island chute has been repaired and a point dam built above, which makes the river easy of navigation where heretofore it was dangeraus and almost impassable except in high water. A dam has been built at Hammond Island chute and another at the lower point of Grand Island. The dams at Cow Island have been repaired and a smooth piece of river is the result. The repairing at Dauphin's Rapids is also a marked improvement, it being considered a very dangerous stretch of river.

ROCKS REMOVED.

At Bird's Rapids 200 cubic yards of rock have been removed; at Cabin Rapids, 24; at Magpie Rapids, 104; at Lone Pine, 23; at Chimney Bend, one of the worst places in the river, 306; and at Castle Bluff Rapids, also a dangerous place, 454, making a total of 1,111 cubic yards of rock hoisted and removed from the river. This makes a goed channel, three feet deep, clear of rocks, etc., from Cow Island to the head of Dauphin's, except three shoals where dams are necessary. In addition to the 1,111 cubic yards of rock removed entirely from the river there have been nearly as many more blasted and broken down below the usual depth, rendering navigation possible where before a wreck would be almost inevitable. One or two more seasons work like the past under the skillful management of Mr. Stevens, will make the river navigable to Benton during the entire season and it will be as much pleasure to visit that post in October as in July.

THE FORCE

numbered sixty-four engineers, all capable men and of long experience in their business. They left for the east yesterday morning. The engines, boats, hoisting apparatus, tools, etc., were stored at Bird's Rapids so that next year nothing but the men will have to be transported. It is to be hoped that a liberal appropriation will be granted next season that the Big Muddy may be made one of nature's greatest thoroughfares to the northwest. The improvement of the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers will be as much of a benefit to the northwest as the building of a railroad, and as it will induce competition in freight rates it will be quite an item for the settlers of Montana.

NOTES.

In August of last year, the steamer F. Y. Batchelor, Captain Grant Marsh in command, made the trip from Bismarck to Fort Buford, a distance of 280 miles in the remarkable short time of fifty-five hours and 25 minutes. This time eclipsed any former time that had ever before been made on the river and the champion pennant was awarded her. This trip and the time was certified to by Capt. Sanger, Sig Hanauer and Maj. Walker. This season the government steamer Gen. Sherman went to Buford and on her return posted up a notice at the landing claiming the fastest time on record, "to Buford in fifty-four hours and fifty minutes," or thirty-five minutes quicker than the Batchelor's time. Some of the crew declare this to have been the time while the rest declare it was not. There is a disagreement as to the time she left here and the time she arrived at Buford by the telegraph operators clocks. Capt. Grant Marsh has been heard to remark that he would wager from $100 to $500 that the time claimed by the Sherman was not made and would prove it by her own crew, and with all this mixture of argument and disagreement it seems folly for the Sherman to attempt to hold the reputation without stronger evidence. As it now stands it would seem that the Batchelor is still the champion of the river, and that the signs at the landing are but a mock.

The steamers Nellie Peck, Peninah, Fontenelle Terry and Meade, on their arrival at Yankton, will be sent to Sioux City to winter, the ways in this city not being of sufficient dimensions to accommodate them and the Coulson boats All the freight entrusted te the Northwest company has been forwarded and there is nothing more for them to do.—*Press and Dakotaian.*

The Batchelor arrived from above Monday night. She had been advertised to leave immediately for Sioux City but upon arriving here, it was decided best to winter on the Bismarck ways. This boat still hold the champion flag. She has been lucky this season and has probably made more money than any other boat on the river.

The Bismarck ways have been put in excellent condition. It is doubtful if there are any better on the river. The first boat to be pulled out is the Eclipse, and the Batchelor second, to be followed by the Butte, Macleod, Sherman, Union and N. P. Transfer. A full cabin will be built on the Batchelor this winter.

Harry Batchelor, the gentlemanly clerk of the Batchelor, left for the East yesterday to spend the winter. Capt. Grant Marsh will leave as soon as his boat is safely anchored on the docks.

The Baker line have carried over 2,000 tons of freight through to Ft. Benton this season. Not bad for two boats. The Red Cloud and Macleod are excellent steamers.

Her majesty's ship, H. M. S. Pinafore, will not winter here. She is a side wheeler, and Missouri river steamboats object to naked sterns.

The Denver is carrying the government freight from the landing to Lincoln. She has a month's work yet.

The Eclipse will be sold for the benefit of its creditors in December.

The Peninah's cargo brought $8,458.93. Net profit $7,632.

Miss Belle, of the Sherman, says she didn't do it.

Grey, of the Sherman, says she did do it.

The Eclipse owes her crew nearly $4,000.

What says the Sherman?

Barnum's Bonanza.

I. W. Barnum has issued a four page letter sheet circular which he has sent to his numerous correspondents and to the newspapers throughout the country, giving an account of his recent trip to Bismarck in which by way of postscript he has collected numerous facts of interest in relation to Northern Dakota. He starts out by informing them that his large tract of land which he had advertised in the New York dailies is not now for sale; that he has determined to improve the lands and operate the farms on his own account. He says he is more than pleased with Northern Dakota. The capacity and durability of the soil is beyond all controversy. It is the best wheat land in the union and adds, "I affirm, without fear of contradiction, that the highest coloring ever given to it by Jay Cooke, in his palmiest days, was no exaggeration, but if anything short of the truth." And Mr. Barnum is right.

Alex H. Stephen's Views.

[Washington special telegram.]

He belives the people of the whole country—North, South, East and West want to turn their backs upon the past, and look to the future. They want "reform," not in words, but actual reform in the administration of their affairs; that they want wise legislation, and "they will support the party that looks to their wants." He said to-day that after two millions of Democrats had resorted to arms to put down "state rights," it was folly to attempt to convince them by argument that what they put down was right. Mr. Stephens remarked that he did not believe there was a dozen men in Georgia in favor of Tilden for the presidency; that there is a strong and bitter opposition to him, but that the state would not vote for him if nominated.

The Pioneer Freighter.

[Black Hills Journal.]

Joseph Pennell, the Pioneer freighter of the Black Hills—he having run in from Bismarck the first mercantile train that ever unloaded in a Black Hills town—came in from Pierre last Tuesday on his buckboard like a streak of lightning. Joe has the contract to deliver the Stand-by machinery, and has lately been making the best freighting time on record. He has made the round trip between Pierre and Rochford in seventeen days. He came through from Pierre on his buckboard in two and a half days. He thinks the machinery will all be delivered before wintry weather interferes to any extent with its movement.

STEALING THE TOWNSITE

CROW-THAT-FLIES-HIGH REMOVES TO GLENDIVE.

Gen. Grant at Chicago—A Grand Affair—Official Vote of New York—Decision of the P. M. General.

(Special Dispatches to The Tribune.)

THE GOBBLE.

FORT BUFORD, Nov. 14.—Crow-That-Flies-High, with the entire Gros Ventre camp that left here some time ago is at Glendive on the Yellowstone. Parties just in from there state that these Indians intend to build permanent quarters near Glendive, and that the site selected for their camp is at the supposed crossing of the Northern Pacific. Buffalo are plentifull in that vicinity. There proper agency is at Fort Berthold, but they have not lived there for several years. It is believed here that these Indians had detectives watching Winston & Shaw when they were up the Yellowstone and have gobbled their prospective town-site.

HARD ON THE LOTTERIES.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 14.—The Postmaster General has issued strict orders directing the return of all money orders to the sender, directed to the agents of any lottery or lottery company, especially the Commonwealth distribution company, the Louisville, La., State lottery and the Royal Havana, and also orders enforced the law requiring sending letters addressed to fictitious persons to the deadletter office which is mainly directed against lottery agents.

WILL GRANT ACCEPT.

A Washington special says it is probable that Grant will be elected president of the Necaragua ship canal company.

THE HANLAN-COURTNEY RACE

has been set for December 9th on the Potomac.

THE CHICAGO RECEPTION

to Gen Grant yesterday consisted of a reception by the Union Veteran club and a reception at the home of Hon. E. B. Washburne and a banquet in the evening at the Palmer House the feature of the last being the speech of Mark Twain in response to "babies."

THE UTE COMMITTEE

arrived at Los Pinos on the 12th, having prevailed on all the chiefs except "Jack" to come into meet them "Jack" refused to come and has probably gone to Unitahs in Utah. The Indians are willing to submit their case to the committee.

THE CUE.

The winners in the billiard tournament at New York yesterday were Daly beating Heiser, Sexton beating Rudolph and Schaefer beating Garnier. Schaefer's average was the largest being 23 1-13.

BOB TOOMBS,

explaing his congratulatory dispatch to Grant at Chicago, says he meant that the result of the war was the death of the union and the present government is a consolidated one and not a confederacy.

THE LATEST CANVASS

in New York shows the whole Republican ticket elected with the exception of Soule.

STETTAVER BROS.,

the bankrupt Chicago merchants, have agreed with the croditors on 55 cents.

GORTACHSKOFF

has retired from the Russian chancellorship. His successor is not known.

Oysters and Dancing.

The Episcopal Church is nearing completion and the young ladies of the society have determined to give an oyster supper Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week for the benefit of the Church construction fund. Supper will be given from five to nine p. m., and then dancing will follow. Tickets for the dance will be one dollar including refreshments at 12 p. m. The young people are taking hold of the matter with a great deal of interest and the supper and ball is certain to be a success. It will be held in Mr. Jackman's rooms on Main Street. The rooms will be nicely decorated and everything will be done that can be done for the pleasure or comfort of those attending.

An Artist At the Business.

Charley Williams, of the Minne-ha-ha, has secured the services of an old steam boat cook, Mr. Robt. Smith, to serve his customers with lunch, etc. It is really a treat to see the manner in which he dishes out lunch to the boys. Everyone is served with all the attention of a $3 per day hotel. And just think of it. It is all free.

Travel to the Black Hills.

[Deadwood Times.]

The number of people coming to the Hills, chiefly over the Bismarck line, is very great. The coach is nearly always full, and two coaches are run about three times a week. What they are all going to do is more than we can tell.

PURELY PERSONAL.

Lieut. Brewer, of Standing Rock, was in the city this week.

Thos. Crosby, Q. M. clerk at Ft. Meade, is in the city this week.

Hon. H. E. Sargent and the N. P. pay car were in the city Monday.

Lieut. Varnum, who is again at Ft. Lincoln, took in the metropolis Sunday.

Billy Falconer, clerk at McLean & Macnider's is able to be around again He has been quite sick.

D. C. Basey went east this morning. He went to Cow Island on the Macleod, returning Wednesday.

Miss Cora Sweet, the charming daughter of Col. Geo W. Sweet, is sojourning in this city with her father.

E. M. Bennett, of the Bismarck Flouring mills left for Rochester, Minn., yesterday. He will be absent five weeks.

O. C. Greene, of the N. W. Telegraph Company, was in the city this week looking after the interest of his line.

Tom Winston came down from Stevenson to meet his brother who went East alone and returned with a life partner.

Capt. Baker, of the 6th Infantry, stationed at the Little Missouri, was in the city this week He made use of the "big, big D."

Billy Snodgrass, the popular book-keeper for McLean & Macnider, who has been quite ill for some days past, is again on the street.

Capt. Moore will leave soon for his home in Pittsburgh. Col. Frank will probably accept position for the winter in this vicinity.

Dr. Conger is doing a good dental business at his rooms in the Merchants Hotel and has decided to remain in Bismarck for some time yet.

Mr. A. F. Leopold, of Chicago, is the new salesman at Sig Hanauer's. Sig's business demands two clerks. Jones, the boss, still remains.

Joseph O'Toole left for St Paul this morning He has been "on the bells" at the Sheridan House for a long time, and has been a favorite at the house.

W. F. Steele, the Cass County farmer, returned from St. Louis this week. He has bought another load of mules to help in breaking 1 200 acres for next year.

Gen. Chas. H Tompkins, U. S. A, arrived Monday and left for the Little Missouri to examine the winter quarters of Capt Baker's company of the 6th Infantry.

Frank Wasmer the gentlemanly clerk formerly of the Capitol, is East on a visit Frank is one of the nobbiest clerks in the city, and his friends will be glad to learn that he has not gone to stay.

Capt. R. Blakely, of the N. W. E. S. & T. Co in company with N. P. Clark, were in the city this week. They expected to go to the Hills this morning on an extra, but deferred the trip for a couple of weeks and returned to St. Paul.

Sut Winston, the Fort Stevenson post trader and contractor, returned Monday from a month's visit East. He brings with him a new wife to cheer his home at the post. So far this couple heads the list for THE TRIBUNE's prize offered in another column.

Capt. D. W. Mazatta left Thursday morning for the East, to remain during the winter He goes to St. Paul, Yankton and Sioux City and from there to Columbus, Ohio, where he will take a winter's rest with his family Mrs. Mazatta, as well as her husband and daughter will be keenly missed from the society circles of this city this winter.

The Murderer Wanted.

The sheriff of Winona County, Minn offers $300 for the arrest and conviction of the murderer or murderers of Mrs Anna Maria Krudewick which occurred in the Town of Wilson, Winona County, Minnesota, on the night of the 29th of October, 1879. The supposed murderer is J.B. Smith, about 45 years old, short black hair and mustache mixed with gray long face with high cheek-bones, dark complexioned, face wrinkled, stern, determined look; about five feet and ten inches in height, and weighs about 165 pounds French by birth, speaks English, French and German; rather neat in appeaaance Wore dark striped pants and vest with knit jacket, dark cloth cap and buckle shoes.

And Don't You Forget It.

The engines on the North Pacific extension use Dakota coal from Bly's "Baby Mine." Those who have tried it find it makes a splendid fire, burning up like wood, and throwing out an immense amount of heat. It is lignite, of course but of an excellent grade. Lignite varies in quality from a mass of compressed but lifeless vegetation to that used in making jet jewelry.

Long Wire.

The N. W. telegraph company have extended their line to the landing, and from Mandan fifty miles west. The masts are being put up for the wire across the river. This will be a stretch of wire four fifths of a mile long. The weight will be 180 pounds. The parties at the Little Missouri want the wire extended to that point this season but it is doubtful if they can be accommodated.

Counting the Mail.

The count of mail ordered by the Postmaster General took place at the Bismarck office last week and resulted as follows: Letters 2,280; newspapers to regular subscribers 1,152; transient newspapers 170; merchandise 25; total 3,627

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A QUIET HOUSE.

My house is quiet now, so still!
All day I hear the ticking clock,
The hours are numbered clear and shrill,
Outside the robins sing and trill,
The sunshine sleeps upon the sill,
My house is quiet now, so still!

But silence breakes my heart! I wait,
And waiting yearn for call or knock
To hear the creaking of the gate,
And footsteps coming soon or late
To greet me sitting desolate.
The silence breaks my heart- I wait!

All through the lonely house I go,
From hall to hall, from room to room.
What should I seek to find or know?
The brooding shadows spread and grow,
The startled echoes mock me so,
As through the lonely house I go.

Ah! blessed Heaven, if I could hear
Sweet noises in the tranqnil gloom,
Soft broken songs and laughter clear,
Then joyous tumult, glad and near,
That vexed me many a happy year—
Ah! blessed Heavens, if I could hear!

Ah! blessed Heaven, if once once more
My longing eyes might see the stain
Of little footprints on the floor,
And grouped like roses at the door
The sweet child-faces gone before.
Ah! blessed Heaven, but once, once more!

My house and home are very still!
I watched the sun, I watched the rain,
The winter days come white and chill.
And years go on. * * Perhaps Death will
Life s broken promises fullfill.
My house, my home, my heart are still!

Freaks of Fickle Fortune.

"Easy come, easy go," remarked a sportsman to his friend, on reading the account of the drawers of the principal prize in the late extraordinary French lottery.

"Then you don't believe,' quiried his friend, "that luck hits are lasting benefits?"

"I have never known them to prove so, and and I have known of many so-called lucky strikes."

"Can you mention a case in point?"

"Yes, half a dozen. There was Noah Taylor of Jersey City. He drew $70,000 in a lottery years ago. At first he flourished. He built a large hotel in Jersey City. Then he laid in a heavy stock of whisky before the war tax was imposed, making heaps of money out of that. Finally, however, his fortune dwindled away, it is said, until he had lost all.

"Then there was George Smith of Chicago. He came here about the time the Criystal Palace opened. Within a month he made $100,000 cash. The next summer he had to borrow a dollar to get a dinner.

Take John Morrissey for another example. He made a hundred lucky hits. After his death his estate amounted to little or nothing.

"The most remarkable case, however, is that of Mr. Penistan, the Philadelphia liquor dealer, who, five years ago, drew the largest prize ever paid in America."

"I remember his case," broke in the friend, "but I have heard so many conflicting stories that I don't know which to believe."

"The facts are these," continued the sportsman, "as I have them from Mr. Penistan's associates: Mr. Penistan was doing a comfortable business in Philadelphia, but was not making money enough to indulge in his love for fast horses. One day in the spring of 1873 he read an advertisement of an extra drawing of the Royal Havana Lottery, which was to take place April 23, in which the first prize was announced as $500,000. The idea struck him that he might draw that prize and show the boys what he could do in the way of fast horses. Acting on the idea he wrote to Martinez & Co., agents of the Spanish lottery in this city, enclosing money for a ticket. On receiving the letter the clerk of the agents took the top ticket (1077) and sent it to Mr. Penistan. In a few days a dispatch came from Havana to the effect that ticket 1077 had drawn the capital prize of $500,000. Martinez & Co. telegraphed Mr. Penistan that his ticket had drawn the great prize. Mr. Penistan iumped for joy on hearing the news. Slapping the brother of his father-in law, came on to draw the money. They found they would have to wait about a week until the Havana steamer arrived with copies of the official drawing before the prize could be cashed.

"The party enjoyed themselves seeing the sights of the metropolis until the official's drawings came. Mr. Penistan, who was then about 45, tall, slender and gentlemanly, bore his good fortune with rare modesty, studiously avoiding any display. As soon as the drawings came Martinez & Co. paid over $410,000 in cash, the amount due after deducting the difference between American dollars and Spanish money. This was the largest prize ever cashed here. Two years previously ticket 9444, drawing $200,000, had been paid.

"The fickle goddess who had smiled so blandly on Mr. Penistan now began her capricious capers. The brother of his father-in-law sued him for the alleged promised half of his suddenly-acquired wealth, together with a claim for advances, or something of that nature. A law suit loomed np, and it is said that Mr. Penistan., nervous and worried, paid over $50,000 for peace and quietness.

"Then wide- awake horsemen received him with open arms. He was what they term an angel—one with plenty of money to expend on horse-flesh. A few of his horses turned out well, and made a noise at the time. One great and respected horseman, who will never gamble a penny on a horse, paid Mr. Penistan $15,000 for a splendid stallion. He bought Fellowcraft after his great achievement at Saratoga. In the main, however, Mr. Penistan's ventures turned out poorly. The fickle jade seldom smiled; she seemed to have forgotten her old favotite. Mr. Penistan, however, was hail fellow well met with lovers of the horses. He kept extensive breeding farms, poured out money lavishly, while the best vintages moistened the lips of his many guests. A man fond of and willing to pay well for fast horses trots quickly into the affections of the aristocratic old breeders, especially in Kentucky. Here Mr. Penistan expended 200,000 dollars on a stock farm. He had a theory that by blending the best racing with trotting stock, the fastest trotters in the world could be produced. Glowing statements were at times sent to him of promising colts that were to be the coming horses, but when the time came to try them they were found wanting. Indeed, it is said that he often paid extravagant sums for colts that he had never seen. At a sale of his trotting stock in Fayette county, Ky., early last fall, seventeen head, including stallions, mares and geldings, which had cost him round sums, the highest price realized was $400, and the lowest $85 for a single horse. The others averaged about $200. Then came tumbles in real estate, and the man who had become rich with a wave of fortune's wand found himself overwhelmed by waves from a sea of troubles. He sold out after an experience of three years in Kentucky, and animals that cost him heavily were sold for a mere song. His farm brought far less than the cost price. It only shows how soon a fortune of half a million can be got away with by fast horses and a bad run of luck.

"I am told," said the sportsman, in conclusion, "that Mr. Penistan remarked to an old friend recently, 'Major, it would have been much better for me if I had invested in 5-20 bonds instead of 2:20 flyers.' Aut then you see he was not the man tc reverse the adage, "easy come, easy go."

Miscellaneous Items.

The reason that old slippers are thrown after a newly-married couple is that the chances of matrimonial happiness are slippery.

At a "Horticultural Fancy ball" in England a gentleman personated an onion so naturally as to bring tears to the eyes of the company.

According to the New York *Post* George Alfred Townsend tells of a mineral spring in that State that is so strongly impregnated with iron that farmer's horses who drink of its waters never require to be shod.

When after leaving your country cousins at the depot, you hoist their bushels of pears and plums aboard the train, do not forget to tell them that you would invite them to the city next winter it you did not live in so small a house.

When a young man first meets his future wife she is a "flame," from which state she gradually dwindles into a spark; but after they are married, and a quarter of the honeymoon is passed, she is certain to exhibit some of the old fire.

"What is so rare as a day in June?" sings the poet, and the New York *Mail* answers: "a day in January, because it is not only rare, but sometimes actually raw. More rare, however, is a day in February, for there are fewer of them.'

An Ogden paper, in speaking of a recent accident at that place, says: "It is feared that the boy's injuries will prove quite fatal." It is to be hoped that the reporter's account is exaggerated, and that the lad's injuries will prove only moderately fatal.

A pretty, blue-eyed maiden, who was nursing her fifth Christmas doll, and listening to her mother and some female friend talking about domestic broils and divorces, created rather a pleasent sensation by remarking: "Well, ma, I'm never going to marry. I'm going to be a widow."

Professor Brun, of Geneva, has described a curious case of poisoning in a child of two years of age. It was caused by eating a combination of cabbage and figs. The cabbage, he says, must have produced a great abundance of latic acid, which, in the presence of figs, developed enough of butyric acid to cause the death of the child.

When two couple of young people start out riding in a two-seated carriage, they are as happy as four loving clams until the shades of evening approach, and then the couple in the front seat begin to realize that the crying need of this great, free and majestic country of ours is—a two-seat carriage with the front seat behind.—*Puck.*

In a flourishing young city of Michigan lives a worthy man who has had the misfortune to be a widower three times, and is now living with his fourth wife, who has two boys by a former marriage. These have been taught to call the stepfather "pa." While entertaining company at tea a few evenings since, an aggravated case of divorce became the topic of conversation. A lady expressed herself emphatically against divorces, quoting several passages of Scripture, and concluding with this: "And St Paul says he that putteth away his wife commits a grievous sin." At this, the oldest boy, having duly filled his stomach, suddenly took in the whole subject by saying, "Why pa has put away three or four on 'em, and he's a deacon too!" That will do for Michigan.

The late McKean Buchanan, though not very distinguished as an actor, assumed the tone of an artist of the first class. It is said of him that at one time his valet came to him while at breakfast in a hotel, and after reminding him of engagements that would keep him occupied all the morning, suggested that in order to save time he should order dinner at once. "What will you have, Sir?' inquired the valet. "What do I play tonight?" asked Buchanan. "Richard, Sir," was the response "Then order roast beef, very rare." A wonder-stricken youth sitting near the tragedian, and who was profoundly impressed by the near presence of the actor, timidly remarked: "Excuse me, Mr. Buchanan, but what do eat before playing Claude Melnotte?" "Waffles, Sir—waffles," responded Buchanan, in his most pompous tone.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

REMEDY FOR MOTH PATCHES.—Saleratus dissolved in whisky, in the proportion of a teaspoonful of the former-to a pint of the latter, is said, by a lady who has tried it, to be a sure remedy for moth patches. After being well wet with the preparation, it is asserted that the spots will rub off, leaving the skin as fair and soft as an infant's.

TO REMOVE RUST FROM STEEL.—The steel to be cleaned should be washed with a solution composed of one-half ounce of cyanide of potassium in two ounces of water; then brush with the following recipe: Cyanide of potassium, one-half ounce; castile soap, one ounce; whiting and water sufficient to form a paste. Cyanide of potassium is a most violent poison, and persons using it should be particularly careful.

TO STAIN WOOD BROWN.—Get an ounce each of catechu and bichromate of potash. Break the catechu—which is a blackish gum-like substance—into small fragments, place it in a glass or earthenware vessel, with a piece of washing soda as large as a walnut, and pour upon it a pint of boiling water, and stir until dissolved. Put the bichromate in a bottle with a pint of cold water, and dissolve with occasional shaking. Paint over the wood-work to be stained, first with the catechu solution, and let it dry; it will be of a dull, dirty brown. When, dry go over it with the solution of bichromate, and it will turn to a very rich chestnut brown. By varying the strength of the solutions, the depth of color will be varied. When quite dry, apply shellac, or other varnish. Very cheap, easily applied and satisfactory.

HINTS ABOUT WATER.—No water that has stood in open vessels during the night should be used for drinking or cooking. By exposure to the air it has lost its "aeration," and has absorbed many of the dust germs floating in the apartment. If convenience requires water to be kept in vessels for several hours before use, it should be covered, unless the vessels are tight. Wherever practical, all distributing reservoirs should be covered. Filtering always adds to the purity of the water. Drinking-water should not be taken from lakes or rivers on a low level. Surface water, or water in lakes, pools or rivers, which receive the surface wash, should be avoided as much as possible. Do not drink much water at a time. More than two tumblerfuls should not be taken at a meal. Do not drink between meals unless to quench thirst, as excess of water weakens the gastric juice and overworks the kidneys. Excessive potations, whether of water or other fluid, relax the stomach, impair its secretions and paralyze its movements. By drinking a little at a time all injury is avoided.

Blood, Yeargo, Blood!

When the editors of the Okolona *States* and Lemars *Sentinel* were introduced, the other day, they each took three steps backward, and for some minutes glared upon each other like fierce Numidian lions. The Okolona howler was the first to find words, and said:

"What!
And is't thou!
Come, then, dastard.
Let me have at thee,
And by the gods
That roost on high Olympus,
I'll eat ye up
In a holy second!
Ugh!
Big Injun, me!"

The Royal Bengal Badger of the *Sentinel* displayed his fangs and rejoined with his native ferocity:

"I thank the gods
For this opportunity
To call thee
To thy TEETH,
Liar!
Hippograft:
Hippopotamus!
Snide!
Shyster!
And baldheaded snipe of the valley!
O, come and see me,
And I'll mop the ground
With your miserable carcass—
Thou—thou—thou—
Three-ply
And doubly dyed
Horse-thief,
And son of a gun!"

But the Okolona howler didn't come. A by stander had seized the hem of his coat-tail between the tips of his thumb and finger and held him securely. So thankful was the Iowa man that things turned out as they did, that he went out and breathed a silent prayer to Heaven. —*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THE Paris *Petit Journal* gives an interesting account of the progress of French savings, which shows what a wonderfully thrifty as well as wealthy country France is. The deposits of the seventeen years before the war showed a very marked increase in the material prosperity of the country, their annual progression being about 30,000,000 francs, or $6,000,000. After the war the deposits fell suddenly from 720,000,000 francs to 515,000,000 francs in 1872; then they began to rise gradually to 535,000,000 francs in 1873, and to 573,000,000 francs in 1874. At this date successful efforts were made to propagate the system of savings banks, and the deposits rose to 600,000,000 francs in 1875, to 769,000,000 francs in 1876, to 863,000,000 francs in 1877, and to 1,010,000,000 francs in 1878. Thus, in the space of four years, the deposits augmented 437,000,000 francs. No deposit is allowed to exceed 1,000 francs; when this sum is exceeded the savings bank purchases rentes, which it delivers to the depositor.

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

No. 82 Main Street, Bismarck, Dakota.

—DEALERS IN—

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Bird Cages, Granite, Iron and Pressed Tinware, Lamps, Cordage, Wood'en-ware, Etc., Etc.

Finest assortment of

Table and Pocket Cutlery, Shears and Scissors, in the City.

A new and complete stock of

Cook and Parlor Stoves

just received.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS!

DEERE & CO.'S PLOWS, AND BUCKEYE MOWERS.

Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Work done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen.

M. P. SLATTERY,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer in

Groceries, Crockery, Flour,

AND FEED,

Corner 3d and Meigs Sts., BISMARCK, D.T

J. H. MARSHALL,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail.

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,

GEORGE PEOPLES,

Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIP & CO. I Shall Put in

NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES THAN HERETOFORE.

COOK STOVES,

Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.

Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.

Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.

Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

LIVERY STABLES.

HAYES & McASKILL.

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.

Orders for the City Hack left at the office on Fourth Street. 115tf

BISMARCK AND STANDING ROCK

Stage and Express LINE.

Leaves Bismarck daily except Sundays at 8 a. m. arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours!
Leaves Standing Rock daily except Sunday at 4 a. m. arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours.
For freight or passage apply to
GEO. PEOPLES & CO., Bismarck, D. T.
JNO. THOMSON & CO. Standing Rock, D. T.
15tf

O. H. BEAL,

DEALER IN

Fire Arms, Ammunition,

Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sharps and Winchester Rifles a Specialty.

Particular attention given to Repairing.

Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.

MAIN STREET, - - BISMARCK, D. T

OLD AND RELIABLE.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR is a Standard Family Remedy for diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic. TRY IT

SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

To Have Good Health, the Liver must be kept in order; its unhealthy action causes Bilious Attacks, Jaundice, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Bowel Complaints, Seasickness, and other Disorders.

The Liver is the seat of malarial diseases. The Liver Invigorator protects the system from Miasmatic Influences. It Purifies the Blood, Regulates the Bowels, Assists Digestion, and Strengthens the System.

The Liver Invigorator has been used in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., 162 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The "Hawkeye Man" at Grand Falls, N. B.

There is a very tender and touching legend about these falls. I knew there must be. If there had been none I should have made up one, something I hate to do most awfully, because I like all of my romances to have a dash of truth in them.

There was, on a time within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, trouble among the Indians. The Mohawks, if it was the Mohawks, and the Milicetes, if that is the way you spell it, fell in love with each other, and each begged the other for a lock of his hair to remember him by. And at the same time, the ardent suitor begged the poor boon of being allowed to cut off the lock himself. Moreover, to show that he meant business, he ground his little Thomas hawk and honed up his persuasive little scalping-knife and announced that he was in the hair business, no trouble to show goods, a new crate just opened today, orders from the country promptly attended to.

Well, customers came right along from the day the sign was hung out on either side, and both establishments had all they could do. The supply seemed to equal the demand and the demand was steady and constant, with a rising tendency. But after a while it was evident that the Mohawks had the most and the best men out on the road and had got the dead wood on the country trade, and vast quantities of hair was worked up at prices to suit the times. Things run on in this way until at last the Milicete Indians were forced out of the jobbing trade entirely, buying in small lots and manufacturing only home orders, all sales at thirty days, on a margin of one and a half per cent. But the greedy Mohawks put up a few branch stores to kill off this stand and the Milicetes were driven to a little puttering side street business hardly getting enough hair to run the heading machine.

Meanwhile, the demand in the Mohawk market for Milicite hair continued unabated, and runners for the house were untiring in their efforts to secure the new crops and whatever there was in the stack of bins. And when they brought in word one day that the rival firm had skipped out of the country, taking all the Milicete hair there was along with them, on their heads, the Mohawks got up, put on their war-paint, piled into their canoes and started down the river in fierce pursuit. Night closed in alike on the pursued and the pursuers, but it didn't stop the circus a minute. The Milicetes paddled till their backs ached, and the Mohawks made the ripples fly right behind them. At length the roar of the falls sounded in the ears of the flying Milicetes, and they turned to the shore, beached their light barks and struck for tall timbers.

All but one. A woman, as usual, was the last one in the train. A squaw whose aboriginal name I either forget or never knew—Mary Jane Johnson, maybe, was skulling along at the tail end of the procession. For two or three miles before reaching the falls she had made up her womanly, or squawly mind, that she would save her tribe and at the same time avenge them. So she lighted a kerosene lamp, or it may have been a pine knot, and set it in the stern of her canoe. The pursuing Mohawks saw it, thought it was the last act of sullen, hepeless defiance, and they howled till their corns ached, trying to reach it. When the fugitives landed above the falls, Mary Jane Johnson landed too, but she did not strike for the woods. She picked up her kerosene lamp and trotted around the falls on the rocks From rock to rock she nimbly sprung and lightly scrambled until she reached a point far beyond them, where her flaming signal just lined the pursuing canoes with the "split rock," just midway in the cataract. On came the Mohawks, their fierce eyes fastened on the flame that danced before them, their fiercer cries drowning the roar of the cataract, until suddenly the angry white foam leaps into their faces from the swirls and eddying rapids that catch their fragile barks and before their savage yells of hate can be changed to the notes of their death song, the sad plunge is taken, and the gorge is so full of drowned Indians that the coroner's office is worth $250 a year for the next six weeks.

It used the Mohawks up completely. They went out of business and joined the Spiritualists. The Milicetes also, what was left of them reformed, went out of politics entirely, and the tribe is now settled in an Indian village down below here a little ways, at the mouth of the Aroostock, where they live on the interest of their taxes. Mary Jane Johnson was highly honored by her tribe. They married her to the chief and granted her the free privilege of cutting wood and hoeing corn and cooking for her husband and fifteen children all the rest of her life.

A Companion With the Darbies.

There are few things so objectionable to the pedestrian as the knowledge or the suspicion that he is being followed—especially at night. I was winding up a long walk one summer day some years ago, in Devonshire, England. Night, which descends rapidly among the hills there, had overtaken me, and I was plodding along rather wearily toward my destination, guided alone by the indistinct whiteness of the road. It was a lonely part of country, far away from all ways, fashionable resorts and busy towns, and I could not help thinking what a very easy thing it would be in such an out-of-the-way place to dispose of your greatest enemy quietly, and never be discovered. I was in a complete reverie, brought on by this uncomfortable thought, when I suddenly—not gradually—heard the sound of footsteps behind me. I grasped my stick, kept in my bravery with clenched teeth, and strode on. Perhaps this might be my greatest enemy, about to settle with me. It was odd, this sound of footsteps, for I had left the village quite alone, and as I was in a regular Devonshire lane had not remarked any byways by which any one could have come. It looked suspicious.

I quickened up, so did the footsteps, and at last the haunting effect of being dogged became so annoying that I stopped short and faced about. The footsteps approached, and through the gloom, just being faintly dissipated by a rising moon, I made out a tall, thin figure. "Good-evening, sir," said the owner of the figure; "a lonely road and a dark night for traveling. Do you mind my accompanying you?" I did mind rather, but as the appearance of the stranger, becoming more distinct, did not proclaim the heavily-armed ruffian, I acquiesced and we walked on together. He was a strange figure, I could now see. He had but very scanty clothing, and that tattered, torn and mud-stained; one arm was bound up in a sling, and he limped heavily as he walked. After a silence, he said, "You are a tourist, sir, I see by your knapsack and dress, and are walking for pleasure. I was often a tourist, and often walked for pleasure. Would it surprise you to hear that I am now walking for life?" Of course it surprised me, and I looked again at the speaker. "I trust to your honor, sir, and of course you won't split," said he, "so look here, and you can guess what I am." And he pulled his arm out of the sling, and showed the jagged, battered remnant of a pair af handcuffs hanging to his wrist. "'Twasn't for anything bad, sir; I was innocent, but they copped me, and the man as did the job got off by rounding on me. If you let me walk alongside of you until we get to Dawlish, I'll be obliged. Look ahead, sir."

We heard the sound of horses' hoofs, and soon came upon a police patrol. They looked hard at us as we passed, but my knickerbockers and knapsack won the game, and they were soon out of sight. "That's all right, sir," said the poor wretch at my side. "Soon I shall be in my own country, among friends who will soon off with these darbies, and keep me snug and dark until the affair has blown over."

As we approached Dawlish, the man stopped, thanked me heartily for having provided him with a respectable convoy, and disappeared. I suppose I had been defeating the ends of justice, but nothing would have induced me to place myself between the poor wretch and his liberty, and I felt that I had done a fellow-man a service.

Conviction by Chance.

SCENE.—A drawing room adjoining a court of justice. Jurymen retired to consider their verdict.

Foreman—"Well, gentlemen, 'twon't be no good for we to go on talkin'. 'Tis clear we can't possibly convince one another that way, so as for to agree on our verdict. Six for guilty, and 'arf a dozen for not guilty; 'adn t we best toss up?"

Second Juryman (doubtedly)—"Would that being doing exactly right."

Foreman—"Why not? Wasn't there 'em 'ung 'isself, didn't the 'leven survivors draw lots oo should fill up the wacancy? Won't the difference 'tween drawrin' lots and tossin' up, an' ow can we do wrong if we goes by the 'Porsles?"

Second Juryman—"They couldn't do better than draw lots, in their circumstances."

Foreman—"No more can't we, in ourn."

Second Jurymae—"Well, I don't know; but I seem to fancy we could. Being equally divided among ourselves, isn't that equivalent to having a reasonable doubt, and oughtn't we to give the prisoner the benefit of it."

Third Juryman—"O, bother, that's refining too much. Let's toss up. Toss up, and trust to Providence."

Foreman—"Are you all agreed on that, gentlemen?

The rest—"Agreed."

Foreman—"What shall it be, then? Best two out of three, or sudden death?"

Second Juryman—"Wouldn't sudden death, in a question of life or death, be a little too summary?"

Third Juryman—"What's the odds? We can't stay here argyfyin' all day, and I wants my dinner."

The Rest—"Toss up, toss up; let's toss."

Foreman—"Now then." (Produces a copper coin.) "Best two out of three. Guilty, 'eds; not guilty, tails." (Skies copper.) "'Eds!

Third Juryman—"Heads it is."

Foreman—"Ere goes again. Tails!"

Third Juryman—"Now for the finisher." Tosses the third time.) "'Eds! Guilty! Is that your verdict?"

The Rest—Unanimous."

Forth Juryman—"*Non compas.*"

Third Juryman—"But, seeing, after all, it was a toss-up, suppose we recommend the prisoner to mercy, gentlemen."

Foreman—"That's it. That'll 'it it orf exactly. Guilty, but recommended to mercy."

[Exeunt into court to deliver their verdict whilst the curtain falls.]—*Punch.*

Willie, aged ten, and Jemmy, aged six, were playing together. One of them was minutely examining a fly. "I wonder how God made him!" he exclaimed. "God don't make flies as carpenters make things," observed the boy. "God says let there be flies, and there is flies."

Mother—"If Mrs. Johnson comes, Jemmy, say I'm not at home." Jemmy—"O, I dare say! And then you'll give me a whacking for telling a story."

A Musical Idiot.

The *Gazette Medicale*, presented to the Academy some years since, contains the following notice of a case of musical sensibility highly developed in an idiot:

A female, about sixty years of age, who, when quite young, was entered among the insane of the Saltpetriero, was afterward placed in the service of M. Mitivie. She never possessed more than exceeding limited intellect, was incapable of dressing herself, of doing any kind of work, or even of uttering an articulate sound. When she wished to express herself she made a kind of grunting or hoarse noise, and repeated it till her meaning was understood. Nevetheless she is a musician, and her skill in sounds goes a very considerable extent.

The first circumstance that led us to observe this talent was of a nature to fix our attention. A young woman, an inferior dancer or actress at one of the minor theaters of Paris, not long since was admitted in the hospital and placed under restraint. While there her theatrical habits returned at intervals; she sang, declaimed, gesticulated and danced, supporting the characters which she filled. One day she extended her hands to the old idiot and sang a song to which she jumped in time. The idiot followed the air, not the words, for she could not speak, with her voice; she jumped also in time and appeared to enjoy great pleasure. It then occurred to us that she might be able to sing anything we should propose. Having allowed her to finish her dance, we begged her to sing certain airs that we described. Our collection was sooner exhausted than hers. It was sufficient, we were told, that she should hear an air once to remember it ever after, and we found that she could repeat it whenever desired. M. Guerry, who was present, composed an air on the spot. The idiot followed him, and at our desire sang it. He then began another melody; she again followed him, but instead of stopping as he did, she completed the air that had been begun, finishing it by an addition of her own which agreed well with the beginning. Wishing to ascertain what effect would be produced upon her by a musical instrument, one of the party played on a flute; she was all eyes and ears, and repeated the airs that were performed. Mr. Liszt was requested to attend; he touched the piano-forte in her presence. I cannot express her delight; she was immovable, and with her eyes fixed on the fingers of the performer, at the same time biting her fingers, she was in a state impossible to be described. It may be said that she almost vibrated with each of the chords of the instrument—that she felt all that passed in the soul of the musician. The sudden change from grave to acute sounds acted on her with prodigious violence, producing an effect similar to an electric shock. The same passage of low and high notes was executed more than twenty times and always with the same result. She liked and desired fruit. Wishing to see it she preferred that to the music, we gave her some apricots, which she utterly disregarded while Liszt continued to touch the piano-forte, and only thought of them and began to eat when she ceased to hear the music.

A Future King.

The English people, says the Advertiser, have but just awakened to the fact that the elder of the two sons of the Prince of Wales is a probable heir to the throne, and that he is, as such, an interesting person. At the same time they remember, with a mixture of amusement and amazement, that they know almost nothing about him. In fact, they are rather puzzled, when it is necessary to speak of him, to know how he is to be called. He is, in full, Prince Albert Victor Christian Edward. He used to be styled Prince Albert Victor of Wales. Popularly he has been known as Prince Victor. When he was studying on board the Britannia he was called Prince Edward. Out of the abundance of titles it is not easy to make a choice, and the British public seems to be as much "at sea" metaphorically as the prince now is literally, in attempting to discover any thing interesting or gossipy about one who, if he lives long enough, will be the ruler of a vast empire. The Prince was born at Frogmore Lodge, Windsor, on the 8th of January, 1864, and has, therefore, nearly completed his sixteenth year. He was born and has lived—that is all the English people really know about him. Occasionally he has accompanied his parents in their travels here and there, and his features have excited some mild interest in the family photographs. But, in general, his history and his person are unknown, and his life has been almost as obscure as that of any boy in the kingdom.

What has now drawn attention to him is his sailing, in company with his brother, whom all the English folk know as Prince George of Wales, on a voyage round the world. The two princes have been trained on board the Britannia, and now they go as cadet midshipmen on the ship Bacchante, which sailed from Portsmouth harbor on the 18th of September, and proceed to Portland, where, after a week spent in drill, the ship is to depart for a short cruise in the Mediterranean, and to pass the winter in the West Indies. Of course very little will be heard from the young princes while they are absent on this voyage. and they will return a year or two hence tall striplings, one of them just coming into manhood. As they are the only sons of the Prince of Wales, the succession would pass, in case of their death, to the daughters, and once a. in the British throne would be occupied by a woman.

The total production of the world of gold and silver for three hundred and seventy-three years from 1493 to 1879 is estimated by an eminent German authority at $7,476,185,510.50 of silver, and $5,644,151,241.43 of gold.

CATARRH

THE EYE, EAR and THROAT

Successfully Treated with

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

SUCCESS is the test of merit, and success in the treatment of Catarrhal Affections, after so many miserable failures, means undoubted specific curative properties in the remedy used. Does SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE for Catarrh possess such properties? The evidence, in the shape of unsolicited testimonials from the most respectable people in all stations of life, must be conclusive on this point. Never, we believe, in the history of popular medicines has such valuable testimony been offered, freely offered, in favor of any remedy than that in the possession of the proprietors of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. And valuable as it is, it does not represent a thousandth part of the recommendations which are to-day offered by friends to friends in its favor. People of wealth and refinement in all parts of the country daily admit its superiority over any method of cure known to the regular medical profession, but shun the publicity incidental to a published statement. Hence the testimonials in our possession represent but a small part of those withheld for the reason mentioned. The following unsolicited testimonial from HENRY WELLS, Esq., of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express, is an outspoken indorsement of which we are justly proud.

INVALUABLE.

Messrs. WEEKS & POTTER, Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.: *Gentlemen,*—I have for some months felt it a duty that I owe to suffering humanity to write you, stating the great benefit that I have derived from the use of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH. For more than 20 years I have been afflicted with this very troublesome complaint. I have tried all the remedies that I could find, but without material or permanent benefit. Last fall the disease had arrived at that state that I must have relief or die. The entire membranous system had become so inflamed, and the stomach so disordered, that it was a doubtful matter whether I could go to the Pacific coast, or if I did go whether I should live to come back or not. I saw an advertisement of this medicine, and although being very incredulous about specifics or nostrums of any kind, yet in sheer desperation I tried this, and was at once benefited by it. The changes of climate, a chronic disease of the liver, and my age—over 70—may prevent my entire restoration, but the benefit I derive from its daily use is to me *invaluable*, and I am hoping to be completely cured, and at last arrive at a respectable old age.

If this statement of my case can be of any service to those afflicted as I have been, and enable you to bring this remedy into more general use, especially on the Pacific coast (where it is much needed), my object in writing this note will be obtained.

Very truly yours, HENRY WELLS,
AURORA, N. Y., June, 1876. of Wells, Fargo & Co.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, and full directions for use in all cases. Price $1.00. For sale by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists and Dealers throughout the United States and Canadas. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER

ALWAYS CURES.

Enlarged Spleen.

This is to certify that I have been using your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS for Enlargement of the Spleen and Depression in the Stomach, and they have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever used. I would highly recommend them to all suffering from the effects of pain and inflammation.

PICKERING, Mo., June 23, 1877. J. W. SELLS.

Severe Pain.

Having occasion to use a remedy for a *very severe pain* in my side I tried one of your COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS, and in twenty-four hours the pain was entirely removed. J. B. SAMMIS,
Ass't Cashier First Nat. Bank.
WINONA, MINN., June 19, 1877.

Weaknesses.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters give the best satisfaction here of anything that has been tried for Lameness and Weakness of the Back. Please send more right away. JAMES LEWIS.
BRYANT, ILL., June 16, 1877.

Price, 25 Cents.

Be careful to obtain COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER, a combination of Electric and Voltaic Plates, with a highly Medicated Plaster, as seen in the above cut. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

MATHES, GOOD & SCHURMEIER,

THE LARGEST

TAILORING

ESTABLISHMENT

In The Northwest.

Importers and Jobbers of

Fine Woolens And Trimmings,

82 Jackson St.,

St. Paul, - - Minn.—9y1

SHERIDAN HOUSE

Livery Stable

First-Class in Every Respect.

NEW AND ELEGANT TURN-OUTS

Hacks to all parts of the City, Boats, Fort Lincoln and Mandan.

Office rear of Sheridan House.

STOYELL & LAIB,
9tf Proprietors.

N. DUNKLEBERG,

General Dealer in

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Mouldings Window Glass.

BUILDING MATERIAL

of all kinds.

BISMARCK, D.T.

FRANK J. GEIST,

Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY,

Main St., Opposite Sheridan House

Repairing a Specialty.

my31y7n1

20 Chromo Cards (perfect beauties) with name, 10c Outfit, 10c. TURNER CARD CO., Ashland, Mass.

BISMARCK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BANK OF BISMARCK.

J. W. RAYMOND, Prest. W. B. BELL, Cash.
A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections promptly attended to.

GEO. P. FLANNERY. (City Attorney.) J. L. WETHERBY.
FLANNERY & WETHERBY—Attorneys. West Main Street.

DAVID STEWART—Attorney at Law. 76tf

JOHN A. STOYELL, Attorney at Law. Fourth Street.

JOHN E. CARLAND, Attorney at Law, and County Attorney.

A. T. BIGELOW, D. D. S.,
Dental Rooms,
No. 12 West Main Street.

B. F. SLAUGHTER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office at Dunn's Drug Store, 92 Main Street. Residence "Villula."

DR. H. R. PORTER,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office 37 Main Street, next to Tribune Block. U. S. Examining Surgeon.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BISMARCK.
WALTER MANN, President. GEO. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.
CORRESPONDENTS:—American Exchange National Bank, New York; Merchants National Bank, St. Paul.

WM. A. BENTLEY,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office Tribune Block, 41 Main Street.
☞ Calls left on the slate in the office will be promptly attended to.

S. F. LAMBERT,
Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Jamestown, D. T.
A very full line of Groceries and Dry Goods and satisfaction as to prices and goods guaranteed.

HOTELS.

Sheridan House,

H. H. BLY, - - Proprietor.
The largest and best Hotel in Dakota Territory.
CORNER MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS,
BISMARCK, - - *D. T.*

MERCHANTS HOTEL,

Cor. Main and 3d St.
BISMARCK, - - D. T.
L. N. GRIFFIN, Proprietor.
Building new and commodious, rooms large, comfortable and tastily furnished. First-class in every particular. Bills reasonable. 3-27tf

CUSTER HOTEL,

THOS. McGOWAN, Proprietor.
Fifth Street near Main,
Bismarck, - - D. T.
This house is a large three story building, entirely new, well lighted and heated, situated only a few rods from the depot. River men, railroad men, miners and army people will find first class accommodations at reasonable rates. 5-7

Sherman House,

FARGO, D. T.
One block west of post office and U. S. Land Office Opposite Railroad Depot.
10tf T. MARTIN, Proprietor.

ARTHUR W. DRIGGS,
HOUSE, SIGN AND
Carriage Painting.
West Main Street.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO
FINE CARRIAGE PAINTING.
RATES LOW.
9tf

OSTLAND'S Livery & Feed STABLE,

Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.
Buggies and Saddle Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.
My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates.
My stable is large and airy, and accommodations for boarding stock the best in the country.
39-3m

JOHN YEGEN.

BISMARCK D. T.

CITY BAKERY.

Bread, Pies, Cakes, Green Fruits, Confectionery, &c.
Goods Choice and Fresh and Delivered Free to any point in the City.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Bismarck Tribune.

C. A. LOUNSBERRY, Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

WEEKLY,	One Year,	$2 50
"	Six Months,	1 50
"	Three Months,	75

ADVERTISING RATES:

Transient.—Display, One inch, one time' $1; subsequent insertions, 50 cents: additional lines, nonpareil, at same rate.

Legal Notices.—Seventy-five cents per folio for first insertion and fifty cents per folio for each subsequent insertion.

Contract Rates.—One inch. three months, $5; 2½ inches. three months. $10; 5 inches, $15; 10 inches, $25; 20 inches, $50.

Professional cards, four lines or less, per annum, $10; additional lines. $2.50.

Local business notices, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Original poetry, $1 per line.

All bills for Advertising will be collected monthly.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.

JOSEPH HARE, W. M.
EMER N. COREY, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12 I. O. O. F., are held in Raymond's Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.

WM. A. BENTLEY, N. G.
S. T. SIMONSON, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. J. G. Miller, B. D., rector. Services as follows, railroad time, at the brick school house: Morning service and sermon every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday School at 12 M. At the rector's residence, evening service every Sunday at 7 p. m. The Blessed Sacrament on all other Holy Days of obligation at 10:30 a. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Services every Sunday at the City Hall, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after the morning services. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. J. M. BULL, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Corner of Thayer and Second Sts., Rev. W. C. Stevens, Pastor. Sabbath services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at the close of the morning service. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Seats free.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the Northern Pacific mail arrives daily, Sundays excepted, at 7:15 p. m. Leave daily, except Sunday at 7:45 a. m.

Leaves for Forts Stevenson, Berthold and Buford every Sunday. Wednesday and Friday at 8 a. m.; arriving every Monday Wednesday and Friday at 3:30 p. m.

Leave for Forts Yates and Sully and all down river posts daily, except Sunday, at 6 a. m.; arriving at Bismarck daily except Sunday at 8 p. m.

Leave for Fort Keogh and Miles City and all points in Northern and Western Montana daily, except Sunday, at 8 a. m.; and arriving at Bismarck daily except Sunday, at 4 p. m.

Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 p. m.

Registered Mails for all Points Close at 5 P. M. Office open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. On Sundays from 7 to 9 a. m., and 4 to 6 p. m.

BISMARCK, FRIDAY, NOV. 14. 1879.

THE Verndale *Journal* is a beauty and as spicy as it is pretty.

GOVERNOR ROBINSON ascribes his defeat to the influence of the Roman Catholic clergy. What an idea.

THE Fargo *Times* says the Mandan justice who fined Walker for contempt of court is a bigger man than old Barnes.

A CENTRAL CITY orator announcing a lecture, promises that it shall be a fine product, and says all he asks is to be heard and not egged.

THE able and genial assistant (M. C. Russell) of the Duluth *Tribune* invites his friends to Duluth and promises on their arrival to stop work, cut a turnip and go a fishing.

JUDGE PAGE is defeated for a re-election in Mower County, Minnesota, and he may now settle on his Barnes county farm and warm up Dakota politics a little. He can do it.

THE Central City *Herald* thinks that the *Press and Dakotaian* declines to give proper credit for the good things taken from its columns because Kingsbury served under Ben Butler during the war.

THE Boston *Advertiser* urges the division of Dakota and suggests the Missouri river as a natural boundary. Scarcely a man in Dakota would favor such a division while none would oppose division on the 46th parallel.

CLAY COUNTY went Democratic in the recent election. The Republicans of that county will find it greatly to their credit and advantage to stand together. Individuals or localities can afford to meet disappointment but no man or locality can afford to display a sorehead.

THAT new editor on the Fargo *Times* is making a rattling good paper. The matter is fresh, bright and newsy. This is not taffy but the truth. It would improve the appearance of the paper, however, to adopt the Bismarck TRIBUNE's style of make up.

THE wicked editor of the Duluth *Tribune* continues to knock h—l out of the devil. His assistant kindly remarks that it won't hurt his satanic majesty any, because if Mitchell finds he has done the old fellow injustice he is sure he will make a handsome apology; and that the devil will accept and assign him to as comfortable quarters as it is possible to provide. There will be no drafts there a poor cuss of an editor can't meet.

AN interesting contest remains to be had in Louisiana yet this fall, as the state election will be had in that state in December. Southern Republicans will, of course, gain confidence from the result of the recent elections in the North, while the bulldozers will become more desperate. The legislature to be then elected will choose the electors who will act for the state in the next electoral college as the new constitution provide for their election in that manner instead of by the popular vote. Of course the bulldozers will carry the state because they have the means, if not the votes, to do it.

JAY COOKE.

THE value of North Pacific preferred stock having risen from four cents on the dollar to sixty cents, and the common stock from absolutely nothing to thirty-seven, the Jay Cooke estate is now paying its indebtedness of millions in full, and the faith that people placed in Jay Cooke and his statement in relation to the country, is now justified, as well as his own boundless faith in the country and in the North Pacific, which led him to hazzard everything to carry the work to a successful issue. It is a source of congratulation to Dakotaians that the development of Dakota, more than returning prosperity to the country has led to this result. Dakota wheat deserves the credit. Dakotaians have reason to rejoice that this is so. THE TRIBUNE rejoices because during all these long years of adversity it has hoped for this result, and has believed that the day when Jay Cooke would be fully justified was near at hand.

SINCE Johnny Rea went to Fargo the people of that region are learning that there is a country west of the Red River valley. He tells them of land producing one hundred bushels of wheat to the acre in Montana, and vegetable products till you can't rest. He might tell them of one hundred bushels of oats per acre, of thirty lb cabbage, twenty-two lb beets, four lb tomatoes, etc., produced in the Missouri river valley near Bismarck. After the crop next year is harvested Bismarck will challenge Fargo to compare its best forty acres of wheat with that produced in this region. Though Johnny will do *all* of Northern Dakota good in his new field of labor Bismarck had better have pensioned him and kept him laboring for this end of the country. This is not taffy.

THE *Pioneer-Press* still wonders why Charley Gilman ran ahead of his ticket. The *Tribune* before election gave as a reason why he would, the fact that in every neighborhood in Minnesota there were men who personally knew Charley Gilman, many of whom he had befriended in one way or another. He made a popular speaker of the house, and was popular as a member and the very fact that the *Pioneer-Press* abused him was reason enough why Charley's friends would seek to put him ahead. And they did.

THE Deadwood *Pioneer* is opposed to the proposed dicision of Dakota because a division on the 46th parallel would leave the Hills at the mercy of Southern Dakota. Now they can force concessions by uniting with Northern Dakota, and the *Pioneer* does not want to lose that advantage.

THERE ought to be two new land offices in Dakota. One at Grand Forks, or some other convenient point in the lower Red River valley and one at Jamestown. If we mistake not there will a great rush for lands in the vicinity of Jamestown next year.

MICHIGAN papers are urging the election of Gov. Wm. A. Howard to the U. S. Senate in place of Chandler. Dakota can not well spare Gov. Howard but Michigan would do herself honor by calling Mr. Howard to succeed Senator Chandler.

THE *Pioneer-Press* wants Crook or Miles sent to New Mexico to settle the Indian troubles in that country. A party of fifty men were ambushed a few days ago and only eighteen escaped alive and some of these were badly wounded.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS thinks the Democrats of the South have learned a lesson from the recent elections and that they will prove their patriotism at the coming session of congress.

SIOUX FALLS claims the largest and handsomest post office in the territory. It is a gem if it comes anywhere near the post office at Fargo in beauty and convenience of arrangement.

THE National Republican committee will meet at Washington Dec. 17th to determine the time and place for holding the next Republican convention.

NEW YORK elects her full Republican ticket excepting Soule, Potter, Democrat, being elected in his stead.

CHICAGO pays more in the way of postal revenues than six of the Southern states.

THE Blaine boom seems to be gathering force just now. Windom says his boom must have been swallowed by the others.

ONLY one of the Todd County fiends proves to have been lynched.

COL. LOUNSBERRY, a Greeley man in 1872, writes from Michigan that Grant is the coming man.—*Fargo Times.*

Things have changed since Greeley died. Grant has discovered that the whisky ring was not his truest and best friends, and those tempered with sympathy for the South have also discovered that their sympathy was wasted. Hence we have Carl Schurz, a Greeley man in 1872, Secretary of the Interior; David M. Key, P. M. General; Stanley Mathews, U. S. senator from Stalwart. Ohio, and Charley Foster, its governor, not to speak of scores of others high in political life who supported Greeley in order to protest against the abuses which were then creeping into and being fostered by the Republican party. Their protest was recognized. The change in policy demanded was made and the Greeley Republicans are again almost solid for the Republican party and most of them are not only ready but anxious to have another tilt with the South under the banners of Gen. Grant.

GEN. MILES, in a letter to General Manager Sargent, of the Northern Pacific, says that Such luxuries as melons, cantalopes, tomatoes, strawberries plums rasberries and cherries can be cultivated successfully—the last three growing wild. in the Yellowstone valley. He also sends Mr. Sargent a box containing specimens of cereals, vegetables, etc., raised near Miles City this season. In one instance over 100 bushels of wheat was raised to the acre. This seems almost fabulous but the statement coming from such high authority cannot be disbelieved. There is no doubt of the producing capability of the Yellowstone valley, as well as the whole northwest country. The climate is excellent, the atmosphere pure, the water good and the soil wonderfully productive.

BRULE COUNTY held its election on the 4th. The contest for the various offices was very close. The largest vote ever polled in that county was cast—forty-four votes, with twenty offices to be filled. There were several ties. Charley Collins and D. W. Spaulding stand in that uncomfortable position for register of deeds. Only one Democratic vote was cast. Gamble was elected district attorney; Peter Nelson, H. Naeve and E. M. Bond were elected county commissioners; Jerry Lieck, sheriff; F. B. Wall, probate judge; S. C. Tooker, county treasurer; H. G. Stout, assessor; Geo. Reifesnider, coronor; F. H. Meyer, surveyorr; and L. W. Lewis, A. G. Creed and Seth Taylor, justices of the peace. The county seat was located at Brule City.

AN exchange remarks: "A countryman was once plowing about a railroad station to see what he could discover to satisfy the cravings of an inquiring mind. He stepped into a baggage car which contained a box of exceedingly stalwart Limberger cheese, and a musket box, the latter having a strong resemblance to the ordinary rough pine coffin case. Sniffling the pervasive odor of the place for a moment he stepped over to the side of the musket box, and jerking his thumb at it over his shoulder, remarked with a sagacious wink: "He ain't in no *trance!*" The observation seems to fit the case of late Senator Thurman. of Ohio."

THE people of this judicial district had a chance to elect the ablest district attorney in the Territory, but they preferred an inexperienced young man who can protect them from the solid South.—*Yankton Herald.*

That is, A. M. Flagg was elected by an overwhelming majority and Spink didn't stand a ghost of a show. The trouble is Spink has run so often and on so many tickets that he has got tired and don't run worth a cent any more.

LET no pent up Red or Cheyenne contract our powers. the whole boundless Northern Dakota is ours.—*Fargo Repdblican.*

A bungling parody but good sentiment. Were a hundred thousand people to settle in the Missouri river country next year it would not hurt Fargo, but Fargo people havn't encouraged the settlement of that region very much.

SOME people think Jamestown will be the coming town between Fargo and Bismarck. —*Fargo Times.*

Their faith is well founded, though other towns, Casselton, particularly, will be good ones, though there are now more flourishing villages between Bismarck and Fargo than there were settlers (outside of Jamestown) five years ago.

THE Yankton *Herald* gets off the following good one: "The solid South is liable to declare war as soon as it hears of the exposed condition of Yankton county. Both Union and Clay counties, east of us, have gone Democratic, thus removing the strong barrier that surrounded us. Let the Russians arm at once for self defence."

IF any eccentricities are observed about this paper it can be accounted for from the fact that a boy arrived to stay at the editor's house last Thursday evening.—*Moody County Enterprise.*

The paper had a kind of sheepish appearance suggestive of the editor's meanderings through back alleys and barn yards to reach the office without being discovered.

HON. GRANVILLE G. BENNETT is one of the directors of the Ft. Meade Hydraulic Gold mining company. recently organized with Gen. Sturgis as President. It is located on Rapid creek and the prospects for a bright future are good.

THE Gary *Inter-State* says of Judge Kidder: "He is a gentleman of fine social qualities, an able lawyer, and one who wears the legal ermine with a grace and dignity rarely equaled It is a pleasure to become acquainted with the gentleman."

IF Hendricks is not nominated what becomes of Indiana? And if Hendricks is nominated, what becomes of New York? And who is the Democrat that can carry both states in 1880? This is where the matter rests in the solid Democratic mind.—*Sioux City Journal.*

THE Fargo *Times* says it is giving THE TRIBUNE taffy. A superabundance of that article in the *Times* office no doubt induces the gratuitous distribution.

COL. PAT DONAN thinks that the prairie fires of the West accounts for the Indian summer of New England.

IN the absence of Dennis Hannifin, who has gone to Brule City, it might be well for the Democratic Central committee to elect a temporary chairman.

THE Ottumwa *Courier* makes a pyramid of roosters and a pyramid of states, and stands them on the biggest kind of an N.

THE UPPER COUNTRY.

Interesting Items Corralled by "Rex" The Tribune's Special.

FORT BUFORD, D. T., Nov. 6.—Carpenters, stone-masons and new barracks are the chief objects of interest here....Capt. Britton, of the 6th Infantry, has not yet returned from the Indian agencies above here. He left Buford on the 4th of Oct. to witness the issue of annuity goods to the Indians at Poplar River and Wolf Point. The delay in the arrival of the goods has necessitated a prolonged stay, whereas the agent expected that the issue would be completed in eight days.....Capt. Powell, of the 6th Infantry has been busily engaged looking up squatters on the military reservation. All those who have located on the reservation without authority and are cutting wood will be politely invited to drop their "P. P. C." at military headquarters here.

.....As the years roll on and the country adjacent to the post becomes settled new problems present themselves to the military mind. Their solution is not an easy matter. Six or seven years ago almost everything that was required for the clothing and sustenance of people here was purchased on the spot from the post trader; but, at the present day, a large trade is carried on between Buford and Eastern cities. I think Bismarck gains something in this way, when boats are running though, during the winter the tariff by express from your city is a little heavy to warrant purchases to any extent.....The men engaged in "wolfing" on the Yellowstone are finding out that strychnine, an important article to them, can be procured from Bismarck some three dollars less per ounce than here, and it is very probable that many articles necessary to consumers through this section of country can be procured at the same reduction in price. Eastern houses realize the advantage of building up a trade in this far western country, as is evinced by the numerous catalogues scattered broadcast through the medium of the mails over this entire country. The number of registered letters from this point alone to different dealers East is quite surprising. Perhaps some day, when that "Future Bismarck," so aptly illustrated by the scenic artist in genial Sam Whitney's popular hall, shall become a fact, the merchants of your city will be sending their catalogues to a legion of customers on the upper Missouri and the Yellowstone country. You see I have been in Bismarck and have noted the great improvements that enterprising burg has made in a few years. May the future add more and more to her prosperity. But Bismarck was not exactly the problem I had in my mind and mentioned above. You may pardon the digression. I was thinking of some of the merchants who visit this section occasionally. Their comings and goings are not always registered, but about pay day it is easy to note the effects of their sojourn. The boys call it the "Grey Mare" which being translated simply means, the sale of liquors by unauthorized parties. That this is done is well known, but it is managed adroitly and the parties are seldom discovered, it being considered by the soldiers themselves "a point of honor" to give as little information as possible on the subject. With the facilities there are for procuring the intoxicating beverage, this is one of the quietest, well conducted temperate garrisons I have ever visited.

Keep your eye on the problem.

REX.

Land Notices.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, D. T., October 24, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Oscar Swanson D. S. No. 155 for the W. ½ of S. E. 1-4; E. ½ of S. W. ¼, Sec. 26, Tp. 139, R. 78, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Wm. A Hollembaek, John Murry, and Patrick Murry, of Burleigh Co., D. T.

PETER MANTOR, Register.

28-27*

U. S. LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, D. T., Oct. 10, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Edward D. Baker, homestead entry No. 67, for the sw¼ of Sec. 30 Tp 139 R 78, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Wm. B. Shaw and John A. McLean, of Burleigh County, D. T.

PETER MANTOR, Register.

20-24*

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, D. T., Nov. 11, 1879.

Complaint having been enterered at this office by William A. Carr against Samuel D. Sturgis for abandoning his homestead entry No. 85 dated May 10, 1879. upon the w½ nw¼ w½ sw¼. Section 22, Township 139, Range 81 in Burleig County. Dakota Territory, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of December, 1879, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment

PETER MANTOR, Register.
EDWARD M. BROWM, Receiver.

25-29*

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, BISMARCK, D. T., Nov. 11, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Brown R. Granberry. Pre-emption D. S. No. 229 for the e½ of nw¼; e½ of sw¼, Sec. 22, Tp 139, Range 81, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: James Brown. Prentiss M. Granberry and Joseph Ardron, of Burleigh County.

25 29 PETER MANTOR, Register.

Proposals for Court-house and Jail.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed proposals for building a court-house and jail in accordance with the plans, specifications, and details now on file in the office of the County Clerk of Burleigh County, at Bismarck, D. T., will be received until January 1, 1880, at 8 P. M.

Bids will be opened and passed upon by the Board, at their regular meeting, the first Monday in January, 1880. Each bid must be accompanied by a bond in the sum of $5,000, conditional that the bidder will enter into a contract, with approved security, in accordance with the plans, specifications and details, in case his bid is accepted. Not more than one-half the payment for the construction of said building can be made until the contract shall be executed and the building completed to the satisfaction and acceptance of the Board

The building must be completed by September 1, 1880.

The building will be of brick.

The Board of County Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of County Commisioners.

J. H. RICHARDS, Clerk.

Bismarck, D, T., Aug. 21, 1879. 13-3 mo.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY WASHINGTON, September 12, 1879.

WHEREAS, By satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BISMARCK, in the City of Bismarck, in the County of Burleigh and Territory of Dakota, has complied with all the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking.

Now Therefore, I, John Jay Knox, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that The First National Bank of Bismarck, in the City of Bismarck, in the County of Burleigh and Territory of Dakota, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty-one Hundred and Sixty nine, of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

In testimony whereof, witness my hand and seal of office, this 12th day of September, 1879.

Signed JNO. JAY KNOX,
[SEAL.] Comptroller of the Currency.
19-26 2434

Legals.

UNITED STATES OF AMEREICA, } ss
THIRD DISTRICT OF DAKOTA.

WHEREAS, a libel and intervener hath been filed in the District Court of the United States of America for the Third Judicial District of Dakota Territory on the 4th day of November, A. D. 1879, by D. C. Basey, William Lopp. Thomas Brown, John Kinney, Thomas Hagan, George Woolridge, John Jordan, Thomas Gallager, J. F. McCurry, Mike Maroy, James Mason, Pat Melquin, John Reed, John Ross, John Winters, Frank Wendt, Gus Lenz, Hiram McCurry, Frank Miller, William Caston, Jack King, Edward Roach, Adam Craig, George Goldthwait, George W. Bennett, Wm. C. Aiken, John W. Hanson, Hattie Moses, Geo. E. Haley, Melville Barnum, Wm. Gamble, Fred Shankey, the mariners and crew of the Steamboat Eclipse, against the said Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture,

AND WHEREAS, the substance of said libel and intervener is that the said libelants performed labor and services on the said steamboat Eclipse during the months of August, September, and October, 1879, while said boat was on a voyage on the Missouri River from Bismarck. Dakota, to the Coal Banks, in Montana, and return, and said labor and services were performed at the request of the Master thereof at prices agreed upon, and there is now due and owing to the said libelants the several sums as follows: D. C Basey, $373.36; William Lopp. $111.44; Thomas Brown, $101.70; John Kinney, $119.20; Thomas Hogan, $106.70; George Woolridge, $119.11; John Jordan, $117.54. Thomas Gallager, $90.87; J. F. McCurry, $113.37; Mike Maroy, $54.20; James Mason, $43.87; Pat Melquin, $105.70; John Reed, $354.87; John Ross, $263; John Winters, $106.70; Frank Wendt, $105.20 Gus Lenz, $106.70; Hiram McCurry, $104.70; Frank Miller, $106.70; William Caston. $106.70; Jack King. $106.70; Edward Roach, $117.37; Adam Craig, $106.70; George Goldthwait, $130.20; George W. Bennett, $103.71; Wm. C. Aiken, $140.60; John W. Hanson, $106.70; Hattie Moses, $32.70; Geo. E. Haley, $115.87; Melville Barnum, $9 17; William Gamble. $81.45; Fred Shankey, $81.70; Chris Garvey, $122.04, and praying that the said steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture may be condemned and sold to pay the demands of the libelants, and that their several claims may be pronounced by the court to be the first lien on said steamboat, and that they be paid first out of the money arising from the sale thereof.

Now therefore, in pursunnce of the monition under the seal of said court to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give public notice to all persons claiming the said steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel or furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at the city of Fargo, in and for said Third District of Dakota on the 2d day of December, A. D. 1879, at 12 o'clock of that day, providing that the same shall be a day of jurisdiction, otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and to make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated Bismarck, D. T., this 13th day of November, 1879.

J. B. RAYMOND,
U. S. Marshal.
By B. C. ASH,
Deputy U. S. Marshal.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY,
Proctors for Libelants. 25-26

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, } ss
THIRD DISTRICT OF DAKOTA.

WHEREAS, a libel has been filed in the District Court of the United States for the 3rd Judicial District, Territory of Dakota, on the 11th day of October, A. D. 1879. by Robinson, Rea & Co., of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, libelants, against the Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture.

AND WHEREAS, the substance of the said libel is that between the first day of January, 1878, and the first day of July, thereafter, the said libelants sold and furnished at the request of the master and owners of said steamboat, the boiler, engine, machinery, tackle and apparel in and about furnishing, equiping and building of said steamboat at the city of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and claim a lien thereon under the laws of said State and the United States, and that there was due and unpaid thereon at the date of filing said libel the sum of Four thousand and Seven Hundred and Ninety-nine and 80 100 Dollars, and praying process against said Stemboat Eclipse, her tackle apparel and furniture, and that the said steamboat may be condemned and sold to pay the demands of libelants and costs

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the monition under the seal of said Court and to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give Public Notice to all persons claiming the said steamboat, her tackle, apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at the City of Fargo in and for the 3rd Judicial District of Dakota, on the 2nd day of December, 1879, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, (if the same shall be a day of Jurisdiction,) otherwise on the next day of Jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated November 4, 1879.

J. B. RAYMOND,
U. S. Marshal
By B. C. ASH,
Deputy U. S. Marshal.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY,
Proctors for Libellants. 24-26.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, } ss.
THIRD DISTRICT OF DAKOTA.

WHEREAS, a libel has been filed in the District Court of the United States for the 3rd Judicial District, Territory of Dakota, on the 11th day of October, 1879, by George Peoples, libellant, against the Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture.

AND WHEREAS, the substance of said libel is that the said Steamer Eclipse was, the time the supplies hereinaffer mentioned were furnished, a foreign steamboat owned by persons not residing in this Territory, and that between the first day of May, 1879, and the 15th day of August, thereafter, while the said steamboat was at the port of Bismarck, in Dakota Territory, the said libellant furnished and delivered at the request of the master of said Steamboat Eclipse, certain steamboat supplies needed in and about the repairing thereof, to the amount of Two Hundred and Eighteen and 11-100 Dollars, and praying process against said Steamboat Eclipse, her tackle, apparel and furniture, and that the said steam boat may be condemned and sold to pay the demands of libelant and costs.

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the monition under the seal of said Court to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give Public Notice to all persons claiming the said Steamboat, her tackle apparel and furniture, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before the said District Court to be held at the City of Fargo, in and for the 3rd Judicial District of Dakota, on the 2nd day of December, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, (provided the same shall be a day of Jurisdiction,) otherwise on the next day of Jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated November 4, 1879.

J. B. RAYMOND,
U. S. Marshal.
By B. C. ASH,
Deputy U. S. Marshal.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY,
Proctors for Libellants. 24-26

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, } ss In Third Judicial District Court.
Burleigh County,

Sig Hanauer, Pltff.,
vs } Summons.
A. L. Ferris, Deft.

The Territory of Dakota sends greeting to A. L. Ferris, Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in this action a copy of which is on file in the office of the clerk of said court, and serve a copy of your answer upon the subscribers at their office in the city of Bismarck in said county, within thirty days from the date of the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service.

If you fail to answer the complaint within that time the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of One Hundrdd and Fifty Dollars besides the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated at Bismarck, D. T., this 8th day of September, 1879.

FLANNERY & WETHERBY,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

I hereby certify that the complaint in the above action was filed in my office on the 8th day of September, 1879.

EMER N. COREY,
20-26 Clerk of Dist. Court for Burleigh Co.

SEND TO F. G. RICH & Co, Portland, Me., for best Agency Business in the World. Expensive outfit free.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE POST-OFFICE FIEND.

The Eccentricities of some of those who interview the P. M.

Among the annoyances of a post office, the silly and unnecessary questions the delivery clerk is expected to answer, take rank among the greatest. Not content to inquire when a letter will reach its destination, and when an answer will be returned, and if the person to whom it is addressed will receive the letter the same evening it reaches the office, your genuine post office fiend will first inquire if this is the post office; next if you keep stamps for sale and being informed in the affirmative he will remark that he will take one stamp at least. This he will ask the postmaster to "lick" for him. His request being refused he will ask which end of the envelope he will place the stamp on and inquire as to which end up the stamp should be placed. The stamp being adjusted, and several remarks being made concerning the address, and information as to the contents of the letter and the causes which led to its construction having been volunteered the fiend hands the letter to the P. M. and expects him to drop it in the box in order to be sure it will go. The party being required to drop his own letter gives a sigh of relief and inquires, "is there a letter in the post office for me?" What name? inquires the P. M. "Smith," he remarks, when inquiry is made as to his initials, and the P. M. looks for a letter and finds none, the fiend then remarks that he didn't expect one, but thought he would inquire, or that it is d——d strange as he wrote a week ago and ought to have an answer or that he ought to have a letter next week. A "rooster" will call for a money order and inform you that it is to get his trunk out of "soak;" that he was "dead broke" when he was in St. Louis and had to go and see his "uncle;" that he owes his washwoman a small bill and he must get a money order next week to send her; the landlord, however, to whom he owes a board bill he will "stand off" until the boat goes down. The sport with two or more names always "gives himself away;" the "fiend" sees his name in the advertised list and is sure he has a "registered" letter Give him the letters he calls for and he will ask if that is all or inquire if you havn't put his letter in the wrong box. If he has a box he will call for the number without looking to see whether there is anything in it, then ask if the mail is in and if it is distributed, and if there wasn't a letter for "me.". He will come in at 5 p m. and ask if the mail is closed for the next day; or if the stage due at 9 p m is on time. He will tell you that the letter just received, though perhaps the post mark shows it to have been mailed the day before, ought to have reached him last week, etc. The writer has known a man to tell where he was born, how he lived for forty years, where he traveled, why he went to Texas, who he saw there and why he sold his stock, in order to tell you that the letter he is just mailing related to a balance due on the stock. It took the fellow fully half an hour to tell his story, being frequently interrupted by other persons at the delivery. In every town of the size of Bismarck the annoyances related above are found and the P. M can point to this or that person who is sure to do just the thing mentioned. Every day, too, finds letters in the post office without stamps; postal cards without address, and a regular proportion of the letters having the stamp on the wrong end, every week brings a letter with the stamp on the back, though the letter is liable never to reach its destination, and every few months the letter having a revenue stamp taken from a match box, is sure to be found. If the reader occasionally receives a short answer at the post office window he may conclude the fiend has just been there.

Barnum Interviewed.

[Norristown Herald.]

Barnum was interviewed in Philadelphia yesterday. He says that the report that Dennis Kearney once traveled with his show as the "Wild Man from Borneo," is not founded on fact. Kearney traveled with him one season as a "Boorighoola Cannibal," but his language was so frightful that he shocked the deaf and dumb Patagonian, and undermined the morals of the learned pig and educated mules. Even the elephants threatened to pack up their trunks and leave; so Kearney was discharged.

Banged Haired Women.

[Inter Ocean.]

We have one satisfaction—not a single woman with "banged hair" has, as far as heard from, captured a husband. We are thus hopeful that this class will die out with the present generation. Those now living in civilized society with square cut bangs, should be placed in solitary confinement until "the glory of woman" shall be gathered upon the head, as befits her. The "banged" sisters should "tarry at Jericho" till their bangs grow out.

Weekly Weather Report.

BISMARCK, D. T., Nov. 14, 1879.

	Highest.	Lowest.	Mean.
Barometer.	29.940	29.641	29.656
Thermometer.	55	21	35.9
Humidity, (Rel)	100	25	69.4
Wind's hourly velocity.	40	0	

Winds, prevalent direction, NW.
Winds, total movement, 1113 miles.
Rainfall 0.03
Lunar Halo 0.
Solar Halo, 1.

Note: Barometer corrected for temperature and levation.

C. CRAMER
Sergt. Signal Corps U. S. A.
Office, U. S. Mil. Tel. Station.

Lemons and all kinds of fresh Fruit, Pears, Grapes, Apples, etc., at CHAS. KUPITZ.

Lockets, Watches, Chains, Etc., at GEIST'S.

New Cider at CHAS. KUPITZ.

Good cellar room for rent by DR. BENTLEY.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for December

Brilliantly closes the sixth semi-annual volume of this deservedly popular publication. Its 128 pages are profusely illustrated, and teem with articles of rare merit. The contents are always edifying and entertaining; the magazine is an instructive and pleasant companion not merely upon Sundays, but upon every day of the week. it inculcates lessons of purity of character, nobleness of purpose and action, charity, humanity and philanthropy. and should be found in every family in the country. It is just the book which induces grandmother to lay aside her knitting, and put on her spectacles, and it also has an attraction for the smallest child in its wealth of pictures. In the present number there are articles replete with valuable information; stories and sketches of great interest, by the most popular writers; poems of unusual merit, and an abundant miscellany embracing an almost endless variety of subjects. This is the time to subscribe to this valuable magazine. Terms—Single copies, 25 cts.; annual subscription, $3. You can subscribe for six months on payment of $1.50, and for four months for $1, sent postpaid. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the County Commissioners of Burleigh County, D. T., at the office of the county clerk in the City of Bismarck, Wednesday, November 19,

EMER N. COREY,
County Clerk pro tem.

Bismarck, D. T., Nov. 14. 1879.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely pure—made from Grape Cream of Tartar, imported exclusively for this Powder from the wine district of France. Always uniform and wholesome. Sold only in cans by all grocers. A pound can mailed to any address, postage paid on receipt of 60 cents. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 171 Duane St., New York. Most cheap powders contain alum; dangerous to health; avoid them; especially when offered loose or in bulk. 2

WOODCHOPPERS WANTED

At Fort Buford, D. T.

Will pay

$1.00 Per Cord

For Chopping Green Cottonwood.

Work all winter if desired.

LEIGHTON & JORDAN.

C, S. WEAVER & CO.,

Dealers in

LUMBER, SHINGLES AND LATH.

Doors, Sash and Mouldings.

Also Contractors and Builders of all classes of

Buildings, Plans and Specifications.

Estimates furnished on short notice.

BUY THE CELEBRATED

Spring Tooth Harrow,

FOR YOUR EARLY SEEDING.

J. G. MILLER,

Agent in Burleigh County, for

BENSON, BATES & CO,
Manufacturers, St. Paul. Minn.

MONTANA MARKET,

Corner Second and Main Streets,

JUSTUS BRAGG & CO.,

DEALERS IN

FRESH AND SALT MEATS, FISH, POULTRY, GAME,

Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, Fruit and Canned Goods.

Special Attention given to the Steamboat Trade.
10tf

ASA FISHER,

Wholesale Dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Main-st., opp. Sheridan House.

Sole Agent for Val Blatz' Milwaukee Premium Export Lager Beer.

PROPOSALS FOR STOCK CATTLE.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
OFFICE OF INDIAN AFFAIRS,
Oct. 24. 1879.

Sealed proposals, endorsed proposals for stock cattle, and directed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington City, D. C., will be received until 11 o'clock a. m., of Wednesday, the 3rd day of December, 1879. for furnishing at the points hereinafter named, the following number of *two year old American* stock cattle, four per centum of which must be bulls, viz: Yankton. Standing Rock and Lower Brule agencies, Dakota, 500 head each, Pine Ridge and Rose Bud agencies. Dakota, 1,000 head each; Crow Creek agency, Dakota, 300 head; all of which cattle must have been raised and bred in Iowa or Minnesota: Cheyenne and Arapahoe agency, Indian Territory, 500 head; Kiowa, Comanche and Wichita agency 600 head; Osage Agency, Indian Territory, 250 head; Pawnee Agency, Indian Territory, 400 head: Ponca and Sac and Fox agencies, Indian Territory, 200 head each; Kaw and Ponca (Nez Perce Indians) 100 head each; all of which cattle must have been raised and bred in Kansas or Missouri; Blackfeet Agency, Montana, 500 head; Shoshone and Bannock Agency, Wyoming, (for northern Arapahoe Indians) 250 head; Western Shoshone agency, Nevada; Flathead Agency, Montana, and Fort Hall agency, Idaho. 200 head each; which cattle must have been raised and bred in Montana, Wyoming or Idaho.

Cattle for the Indian Territory must be delivered between April 1st and 15th; and the remainder between June 1st and 15th, 1880.

CERTIFIED CHECKS ONLY RECEIVABLE ON FOLLOWING BANKS, ETC.

All bids must be accompanied by certified checks upon some one of the following banks or Government Depositories for at least *five* per cent of the amount of the proposal, viz: Chemical National, New York; National Broadway, New York; American Exchange National Bank, New York; Philadelphia National, Philadelphia; First National, Baltimore; Third National, Cincinnati; Union National, Chicago; Fourth National, St. Louis, and Citizens National, Washington. D C.; and the United States Assistant Treasurers at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago and St. Louis.

E. A. HAYT,
Commissioner.
24 26

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Burleigh County, D. T., on a judgement rendered therein in an action wherein McLean & Macnider were plaintiffs and Ansley Gray and Mrs Ansley Gray were defendents against the goods and chattels and lands of the said defendants, I have levied upon the right title and interest which the said defendants had on the ninth day of May, 1879, in and to the following described personal property to wit:

One writing desk
One breakfast table
One parlor stove
Two bureaus
One Students lamp
One camp chair
One door mat
One set window curtains
Three feather pillows
One comforter
One spring mattress
Three blankets
One bed spread
One parlor chair
One rocking chair
Two parlor chairs
Two cain seat chairs
One oval stand
One bed mattress and spring
One students lamp
Three feather pillows
One trunk and contents
Five pictures
Miscellaneous library
One clothes wringer.

All of which I shall expose for sale and sell to the highest bidder at the front door of Engine Hall so called in the City of Bismarck, D. T., being the place where said District Court was last held

On the twenty-sixth day of November. 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

ALEXANDER McKENZIE,
Sheriff Burleigh County, D T.

Dated Oct. 20th, 1879.

HOW TO GET WELL! Broken-down, Debilitated Constitutions. Both male and female, and all difficult cases, for which help can be obtained nowhere else—found to be so by undeniable facts. *A True Theory. No Deception.* The practical results of forty years' experience will be shown to invalids in Pamphlets and Circulars by addressing the eminently successful *Dr. Geo. W. Forbes*, 174 W. Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 13y1eow

SEND FOR SHEET

of Specimen Colors of my INK EXTRACTS, BLACK, BLUE, VIOLET, GREEN and CARMINE. The first three colors 25c. for each packet; the last two colors 50c for each packet. Each kind making one pint of fine ink. The whole set of 5 colors $1 50 sent postpaid on receipt of price. Address WM. H. NORTHROP, P. O. Box 24, Castleton, Vt. 24m1

W. H. W. COMER.
Proprietor

TONSORIAL PARLORS,

Main Street, next to Merchants Bank.

Hair-Cutting and Shampooing

A Specialty. Hot and Cold Baths. 4

GUNS Lowest prices ever known on Breech-Loaders, Rifles, & Revolvers. OUR $15 SHOT-GUN at greatly reduced price. Send stamp for our New Illustrated Catalogue.
P. POWELL & SON, 238 Main Street, CINCINNATI, O.

WATER! WATER!

25 Cents Per Barrel.

Buy your water from the

GREEN TANKS

RUN BY

Harrigan & Marble.

Best in the City.

v7n3tf

MANDAN COLUMN.

P. O. CHILSTROM. FRANK J. MEADE.
CHILSTROM & MEADE— Attorneys at Law, Mandan, D. T.

Northwestern Hotel,

MANDAN, D. T.,

P. H. BYRNE, PROPRIETOR.

First-Class Accommodations.

This House sets the best table of any hotel in Mandan and its sleeping apartments are also superior.

Don't Forget the House.
10tf

McLEAN & MACNIDER

Wholesale

Grocers.

Sole Agents for Schlitz's Export Beer and Peasley's Ale and Porter.

Main St., - - BISMARCK, D. T.

W. A. HOLEMBAEK,

Druggist and Fancy Goods,

BISMARCK, D. T.

W. B. WATSON,

DRY GOODS,

AND

NOTIONS,

98 MAIN STREET.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

BISMARCK, D. T.

INSURANCE!!

LIFE & FIRE!

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
OF NEW YORK.

THE ST. PAUL
Fire and Marine Insurance Co.,
REPRESENTED BY
GEO H. FAIRCHILD.
Bismarck, D. T. March 14 '78tf

GEO. OBERNE, Chicago. Established 1868. H. M. HOSICK, Des Moines, Ia.

CHICAGO HIDE HOUSE.

CASH PAID FOR

Hides, Furs, Wool & Tallow.

Oberne, Hosick & Co.,

BISMARCK, - - DAKOTA.

Main House 131, 133 & 135 Kinzie St.
CHICAGO, ILL.

Branch Houses:
Omaha 257 & 259 Harney St.
Lincoln, Neb., 12 South 10th St.
Cheyenne, Wyeming Ter, 17th St.
Ottumwa, Iowa, 30 Main St.
Des Moines Iowa, Walnut & Second Sts.
Junction City, Kansas, South 7th St.
Sioux City, Iowa, Pearl St.
Pueblo, Colorado.
Bismarck, Dakota.

A SURE CURE FOR CATARRH

Will be mailed with INSUFFLATOR all complete for $1.50. Address DR. C. R. SYKES, 169 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill., who was cured by it nine years ago. Thousands cured since. If afraid of being humbugged, name this paper, and send ten cents to pay printing and postage for Book of full information, testimonials, etc. You will never regret it.

Wm. Glitschka,

Groceries, Provisions, Flour,

Candy, Fruit,

Crockery Gass Ware,

and Stoneware. Opposite Post Office. 4

D. MACNIDER & CO.

Harness Makers and Saddlers,

Tribune Block, 41 Main St.

Keep a Complete Assortment of

HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS, ETC.

Repairing a Specialty. 20tf

N. B. HARWOOD & CO.,

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.,

DRY GOODS

AND

NOTION JOBBERS,

Also Manufacturers of Miners' and Freighters' Goods,

Tents,

Wagon-covers,

Tarpaulins

AND Awnings.

We have the best Water Proof preparation in the world Send for price list

Day & Plants,

Watchmakers and Jewelers.

Also dealers in all kinds of

SEWING MACHINES.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our NEW PRICE LIST. More complete than ever. Contains descriptions of every thing required for *personal or family use*, with over 1000 Illustrations. Send nine cents for it. (Stamps will do.) We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

DEATH.

BY GEORGE MACDONALD.

When, like a garment flung aside at night,
This body lies, or sculpture of cold rest;
When through its shaded windows comes no light,
And the white hands are folded on its breast;

How will it be with me, its tenant now?
How shall I feel when first I wander out?
How look on tears from loved eyes falling? How?
Look forth upon dim mysteries round about?

Shall I go forth, slow floating like a mist,
Over the city with its crowded walls?
Over the trees and meadows where I list?
Over the mountains and their ceaseless falls?

Over the red cliffs and fantastic rocks,
Over the sea, far-down, fleeting away;
White sea-birds shining and the billowy shocks
Heaving unheard their shore-besieging spray?

Or will a veil o'er all material things,
Slow falling, hide them from the spirit's sight;
Even as the veil which the sun's radiance flings
O'er the stars that had been shining all the night?

And will the spirit be entranced, alone,
Like one in an exalted opium dream—
Time, space, and all their varied dwellers gone;
And sunlight vanished, and all things that seem;

Thought only waking; thought that doth no own
The lapse of ages or the change of place;
Thought, in which only that which *is* is known;
The substance here, the form confined to space?

Or as a child that sobs itself to sleep.
Wearied with labor which the grown call play,
Waking in smiles as soon as the morn doth peep,
Springs up to labor all the joyous day.

Shall we lie down, weary; and sleep until
Our souls be cleansed by long and dreamless rest;
Till of repose we drink our thirsting fill.
And wake all peaceful, smiling, pure and blest?

I know not—only know one needful thing:
God is; I shall ever be in His view;
I only need strength for the travailing,
Will for the work Thou givest me to do

A RAGGED REGISTER.

Under this title the well-known lecturer and author, Miss Anna E. Dickenson, has put forth a journal (Harper & Brothers) of piquant picturesque experiences, the spicy fruits of her many lecturing tours. The aim of the book is primarily to entertain, and it does this most completely. The style is brief, terse and rapid, as naturally befits jottings made to the music of the locomotive. There is not a slow page between the covers of the volume, not even when the movement is up grade, for then the concert is the liveliest as every one knows who knows anything of Miss Dickenson. The book will find a wide welcome among the lovers of anecdote, who rarely have the good fortune, at this day, to meet with a really original and fresh contribution to the traditional stock. But it is by no means a book of mere idle pleasantry; the author is never without a purpose, and it is often the very energy with which she drives against the wall of popular prejudice, bigotry and wrong that strikes out the most brilliant scintillations of her narrative. The student of character will find not a few curious specimens in these pages, ready pinned and mounted for his collection. Here, for instance, is one. Miss Dickenson had reached a college town (we wish she would give its name) on a lecture appointment. The hotel had been burned and she was carried, protesting, to the house of one the college dons, where she was assured she should have all the freedom as well as the

COMFORTS OF A HOTEL.—Supper was on the table. Supper I wanted none, but was desired to sit at the board, and so heard what I never before heard, a grace before meat, of seven minutes in length. The meat been eaten, I listened to what I had never before listened—abbreviated our lengthy—thanks returned after meat.

Having talked for a while, vanished to my room, and returned in battle array for the evening, I halted in the dining-room for a cup of coffee and a raw egg, small private flask in hand.

A suspicious glance. An ominous silence Then the query:—

"Does that flask hold alcholic stimulant? Brandy, perhaps, or wine?"

Inwardly chattering, but outwardly bold, I knew I couldn't swallow the raw egg without the sherry, I strove to placate my formidable host with a feeble joke.

"If you please, sir, it is nothing very wicked—nothing worse than essence of grape."

"Ah," said the great man, relaxing, "essence of grape? Very well. very well. I feared it was wine or some kindred abomination;" and, that settled, I was allowed to swallow my coffee and egg and essence of grape, but not until my host had spared me the trouule of silent or private thankfulness by the kindly intervention of a lengthy grace, spoken in my behalf!

Went to the hall in a subdued frame of mind, meditating whether it would not be advisable to omit the mild provocations to laughter that here and there cropped out on the surface of an otherwise serious discourse, and was sure of the right path, when, not the president of the student's lecture association, but the presiding officer of the meeting," in place of an introduction, offered a prayer of twenty-seven minutes, as marked by the clock ticking in full view—in the course of wh ch he besought that "this young woman might be brought to see that no temporal prosperity, nor even the accomplishment of seeming good, justified her in an open defiance of the ordinances of God, and the divinely appointed sphere of her sex," whatever they may mean.

The iniquitious show of the evening ended; its pernicious effects were removed from everybody's memory by another petition and the singing of "Old Hundred," dismally out of time and tune.

When I reached home I was in no mood for religious exercises—a fact, probably patent to my host, for I had grace said, in my behalf, over my supper, and thanks returned when I had completed the demolition of the viands set before me—after which I was summoned, willy nilly, to family prayers, and gained my room in a frame of mind that boded ill to my furniture.

Improved the next day, when, tired and but half rested, I was summoned from refreshing slumbers to appear by candlelight at morning prayers—a summons which I neglected, and turned my burning head for "a little more sleep," but was speedily cured of the delusion that I should enjoy any by the piping of a small voice at my door to the effect that "Pa wishes to know if you are not ready?

"No, my dear," called I in return—not *near* ready. Ask him to wait for me."

Patter, patter of small feet *down* the stairs. Tramp, tramp of large feet *up* the stairs through the hall. Halt at the door. Summons. Proclamation.

"You will greatly oblige us if you will come down as soon as possible. It is a rule from which I *never* deviate to have every member of my household, unless prostrated by sickness, at family prayers.',

"Mercifully, I am *not* a member of your household," mumbled I, but was too wrathy to again find oblivion, and when in course of time I appeared below stairs, lo, the assembled family portentously frowning, and the Christian (?) services were awaiting me. *After* which we had *grace*, breakfast and *thanks*, and I went my way to the cars with the distinct impression that I had seen a deal of desecration of sacred things.

Likewise it struck me that it would be well if some people would allow other people the privilege of obeying the scriptural injunction of working out one's *own* salvation.

AN IMPRESSIBLE.—Speeding over the Michigan Central, one of the beings who must express himself or die, having watched the fun over my window till I had conquered the catch and secured a mouthful of air, abandoned his seat on the other side of the car, crossed and planted himself in front of me and the partially open sash.

Presently he stirred, shrugged his shoulders, turned up his coat-collar, and remarked, "It's chilly."

As the announcement was apparently made to creation generally, I felt no call to respond.

Dissatisfied at the silence he faced round and inquired:

"Would you like to have me shut that window?"

"No," said I; "I wouldn't."

For a space silence.

"Did you want that window open?"

"I did," responded I, "and I do."

"Tain't so warm over here as it is by the stove."

A pause.

"I said 'twan't so warm here as over to the stove where I was sitting. You'd just better let me shove that down," persuasively, and stretching out a brawny hand:

"No."

"But I tell you the cold comes in lively," surveying the crack, half filled by the magizine stuffed into it, leaving open a mere mousehole. "I'm not as comfortable here as I was over by the stove."

"Why don't you go back then?" I charitably suggested. "It wasn't necessary for you to come here, to begin with."

Another pause. A fresh charge.

"I say, ain't you cold?"

"No."

"Ain't you afraid of *taking* cold?"

"No."

"You haven t got anything the matter with yonr lungs, have you?"

"No."

"Throat all right?"

"Yes."

A cessation of hostilities. Truce soon broken.

"I say, *hadn't* you better let me put down that window?"

"No."

A breathing space, a vigorous hitch to the fur coat-collar, a longing look toward the fiery dragon of iron and coal.

"*And* you ain't afraid?"

"*No.*"

"H-h-h'm—*you* call *yourself* strong-minded, now don't you?"

"I would be sorry to call myself weak-minded."

"Speak? Don't you?"

"Yes."

"Make lectures?"

"Yes."

"Get paid pretty well?"

"Yes."

"Ever talk any?"

"Yes."

"You don't say! D'ye mind telling a fellow whether you ever speak mor'n one word at a time?"

"That depends upon circumstances," udicially pronounced. "At present I prefer not to talk at all." At which he stared, pondered, looked at me, at the air-hole, rubbed his side-whiskers, pondered again for enlightenment—*got* it.

"Meaning me? Oh, you needn't apoligize, I can take a hint as well as another fellow. I never put in where I ain't wanted, not if I know it. No! Where might you hang out your shingle?

"I said where might your home be?"

"Philadelphia."

"Philadelphia. You don't see much of it I reckon?"

"No."

"Old folks living?"

Silence.

"I said I hoped your pa was lively yet?" insinuatingly.

"No."

"You don't mean to say he's dead?"

A nod—in despair.

"Sho! Well! Its natural. People do die. Ma to home?"

"Yes."

"Ever travel with you?"

"No."

"Never? And she ain't afaid te have you travel round alone? No? I reckon, then, you're a chip of the old block. Got snap to her, has she?"

I am too busy with the window to reply.

"*I asked* whether your ma was like *you*? Has she got *go* to her?"

I am not yet done with the window and my dumbness.

"Well, we'll let the old lady drop. You don't like my talking about her, I reckon—from the color of your face. Got a temper, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"I thought so. Get it from your pa or ma?"

"Got it from being compelled to see and hear such people as you," I defined.

More remuniatian, side-whisker again rubbed, situation faced boldly.

"Brothers and sisters like you? Maybe you haven't any. How many brothers and sisters might you have?"

"I *might* have fifty," growl I, "but I haven't."

"No! *Lost some?*"

A relapse again into silence fast verging on imbecility.

"Don't like to talk about your family, mebbe. Some people don't. I don't mind. Lief talk about my folks as not. Got any objection to my asking how old you are?"

"None in the world."

A new and prolonged silence.

"You haven't told me."

"What?"

"How old you are?"

"You haven't asked me."

More meditation. This time resulting in *no* enlightenment.

"I did, but I don't mind asking you over again. How old *are* you?"

"Old enough to mind my own business and to tell other people to mind theirs. You will really do me a favor, my friend by asking me no more questions."

The irrepressible seemingly settled into a profound reverie, and I thought my purgatory was ended. Vain thought. He came up to the noxl round, smiling.

"Lecturing's your trade, ain't it? You make your bread and butter by it, don't you?"

My tired head nodded what served for an assent.

"Well, now, all's grist that comes to your mill, then? One fellow's stamps are as good as another's, hey?"

I am forced to admit it.

"Well, now," growing emphatic and dragging out some greasy bills and currency, "look here. You'll never lecture in our town. It's too derned small. But *I'd* like to hear what you *can* do when your steam's up. I thought I'd get a free blow out, but I reckon you wern't born yesterday—got your eye teeth cut. There's a dollar; that'll pay you for a good square talk and all the fixens?"

I make it manifest to him that it *won't*, and hold my peace once more.

"What! not for a dollar. Well, then, it's pretty steep, but I don't mind just for once going *two* dollars.'

Not even for two dollars can I be wound up and made to go, and *his* forbearance is exhausted.

"You don't mind my telling you that you're pretty considerably much on the make? I never *did* see your beat. You won't be sociable, and you won't make a square trade? You're not the woman for *my* stamps," putting back his unwashed currency. "I wouldn't talk to you if—well, I'd as lief talk to a stone wall. Perhaps you'd like your own company?"

And as I did not contradict him, he gathered himself up, overcoat and all, replanting himself for a slow roast by the fiery dragon of a stove.

But, evidently, he bore me no malice, for, getting out at a lumber town, in the woods, he paused and said, "If you ever SHOULD speak anywhere round, I'll come to hear you."

AN IMPOMPTU CONFERENCE.—He being gone before I could relapse into my usual condition of stony silence, enter another specimen.

This one came in from the smoking-car, and, peering about with a pair of small sharp eyes set too close together to commend their owner, presently spied me and, posting to the seat vacated by my lumber friend, proceeded, not to draw from but to bestow upon me.

"I heard you last night, Annie," he remarked, by way of an easy and friendly opening, "at—I don't live there. I happened in. Yes," he repeated, "I *happened* into the lecture," as though he were fearful I would be *too* inflated at his voluntarily seeking the show, and must tell me how it fell by chance.

I appreciated his consideration and awaited further developments.

"Yes," he reiterated, to make sure I fully understood him, "I went to hear you, and I must say, on the whole, I was agreeably disappointed. I didn't believe a woman *could* speak so well."

After a pause to give due weight to the announcement:

"I'm a doctor."

In spite of the weighty information, I was still able to maintain an upright position and gaze at him unfalteringly.

A half a dozen men who had changed their seats so as to be at close quarters were sitting about very still, with a "weather eye" fixed on us, and one ear set at an alertangle to catch whatever might be said, as is the fashion of your true Western American when anything is "going on," ready to listen or to strike in, if occasion offers, on either side, impartially.

"No," he went on, raising his voice and looking toward the conference meeting, "I liked to hear you well enough. You're smart. There's no denying *that*, but I don't like your sentiments. I think too highly of the sex—I'm a lady's man *myself*—to have them to shoe horses, and build roads, and be blacksmiths and teamsters, the way you want 'em to be. I suppose you'd like 'em to wear trousers and chew," rolling his quid and spitting with emphasis, "and drink, and swear, and go the whole figure generally wouldn't you?"

"Oh, no, my friend," answered I, being thus appealed to. "I'd like you," surveying his little head and his big body, "and such men *as* you to turn out and shoe the horses, and mend the roads, and be blacksmiths and teamsters, and leave vacant the places you are now *filling* as doctors or ministers, or lawyers, for the same number of intelligent, needy, wide-awake young women, and *you* could cling, unmolested, to your congenial pastime of chewing, and drinking, and swearing, to the end of your respective chapters.

He didn't like the idea. In fact, I have often noticed that opinions in regard to the utility of the rod depend upon the end that falls to one's share. As Washington Irving says: "I never could be brought to my father's mind upon that matter."

The conference meeting smiled audibly, which didn't please my professional friend, who emptatically remarked:

"I like well enough to hear a strong-minded woman talk, but I'd be mighty sorry to marry one."

"Set your mind at ease upon that matter, sir. You have no need for anxiety. Be sure that none but a weak-minded woman will ever say yes to you."

"Hit him again," mumbled a member of the conference meeting, whose sympathies had been plainly manifested at the outset, on the "other side." It is one of the sure characteristics of your true Western American that, above all things, he enjoys watching a fight and seeing somebody "cracked."

"Oh," growled M. D., you'd like to have your wife support you, would you?"

"Certin," answered the long-legged fellow assailed, firing his salute of tobacco juice. "Certin." he answered meditatively, "if I was such a derned mean cuss as not to be able to take care of myself."

At which the conference meeting smiled again, and my professional friend retired to his silence and left me to mine.

"Never you mind," said long legs, consolingly and admiringly, and firing a fresh salute in honor of the sentiment, you'll get as many husbands as you want, that's dead sure," and so retired to his silence, leaving me to a wondering meditation on human nature till I reached Ann Arbor and content.

A LECTURE IN "EGYPT."—Considering the profound gloom without, perhaps it was not strange the president of the association was anxious for something lively in the evening.

He was afraid the audience might not like the lecture on "*Jo ann*" because "we don't read much in this town, and haven't no library, nor yet many books, and there ain't many of us as has more than heard of her."

I suggested that they should take some other lecture that might be a bit *spicy* and so suit them better.

"No. You're making that everywhere, ain't you? Up to Chicago, and down at St. Louis, and all round?"

"Even so" I confessed.

"Well, we are going to have first crop whatever it is, and *Jo-ann* seems to fill the bill."

In spite of his asseveration, however, my friend was not satisfied with the "bill," for he shook his head sadly and slow, and at last ventured, "Nothing brisk in it, eh?"

"Rather the reverse," I was afraid.

"*And* she lived a considerable while ago. I reckon about 1816, wan't it?"

"Nearer five hundred than fifty years," I explained to him.

"Well, now! So long ago as that! Really! Well! You see I told you we're not much for reading here. *Do* you mind telling me whether Jo-ann was English or French? And where *is* Ark anyway?

More surprise at the answer that "Arc" was a "myth." "nowhere"—the "myth" evidently being as great a mystery as the "Ark."

A long pause, during which my literary friend ruminated while stroking his whiskers, and I studied a page of human nature.

"I say,"

"Well?"

"It's just a historic piece?"

"No more."

"Well, now," brightening hopefully, "don't you think you could liven it up by throwing in a few jolly stories and some jokes, and—and—*that* sort of thing?"

"Have an intermission about the middle of it? Sing a song? or, perhaps, dance a jig?" I feelingly inquired.

At which with ecstacy the response, "Oh, if you only would, Miss Dickenson!"

"Well, I didn't, and was never bidden back to *that* town.

I did not suppose that he could be matched, but I found his mate a fortnight or so later at——

Said the very pleasant presiding officer to me as we wended our way to the hall, "We have engaged Mr. H——to introduce you this evening. Mr. H——is the leading banker here, and very rich, and he wants to go to Congress, and is always more than glad to make a little speech, and—as he does a good deal for our association——"

He smiled and I smiled, and waited for a *sensation*.

And was not disspppointed.

Elijah Pogrom in the flesh! Just as big and noisy and pretentious, with a vast expanse of shirt front, white vest and limp white necktie. Just such a blue swallow-tail with shining buttons. Hair brushed up in just such an "intellectual" manner. Tobacco quid as hugh. Hands stuck as determinedly into his breeches pockets.

No sooner did I see him than I knew I was in for it, and I was. After certain little formalities of attitude and quid had been gone through with, thus ran his story:

"Fellow-citizens.

"Ladies—and—gentlemen.

"It is my pleasure, my honor *and* my pleasure to be where I am to-night.

"Hem! hem!

"*Any* one might rejoice in such a pleasure and *a* honor—hem!

"Ladies and gentleman, and citizens of Eleanoize, and fellow-members of this community, the young woman who is to address you to-night has considerable reputation—hem—hem!

"In fact, wherever the English language is spoken, wherever the American stars and stripes waves, her name is like household words. Listen to her, then, and I know you will listen to her, since she always address herself to the poor, the maimed, the halt, and the blind! You will listen to her since she always addresses herself to the ignorant, the down-trodden and the oppressed of every color, clime and tongue!

"Fellow citizens of E—leanoize and ladies and gentleman, you will now listen to the oration of Miss Anna E Dickenson.'

And he was through, mercifully, before I had expired of slow strangulation. Being under his very nose in full view of the audience—an audience that did not stir a muscle—I did not dare to laugh, and so as nearly choked as was wholesome.

It was worth going to——to see and to hear. Indeed there are people and their doings worth crossing a State, not to say a continent, to behold; curiosities not to be observed every day.

I should think there was a great many such in the Missouri legislature at the same time I was at——. One of the honorable members desired that the hall of the house might be voted to Miss Dickinson to give her speech on Jonah's Ark there was so much talk about." He supposed "It must be the lecture about *whales*, and might be interesting as well as instructive," and another said he would rather hear her on "female agitation," (the two speeches under consideration being "Joan of Arc" and "Woman's Work and Wages,") but as they proposed there should be no tickets, leaving the speaker to pay her own expenses, she concluded that her interest in their mental growth and spiritual welfare did not demand the outlay.

Making a Father's Grave.

The Sandusky (Ohio) *Register* relates the following story: A little girl with tangled locks peeping from under a calico hood, clad in a dress of chintz, loitered behind as the great dusty crowd moved out of the gates of Mount Adna the other day, after they scattered their flowers and done honor to the dead. Dreamily she gazed after them, her eyes filled with a far-away look of tenderness, until the last one disappeared and the rattle of the drums had died away. Then she turned and vaguely scanned the mounds that rose about her, clutching still tight the fading bunch of dandelions and grass that her chubby hand held. An old man came by and gently patted her curly head as he spoke her name, but she only shrank back still further, and when he told a passer by that the little one's father had diedon shipboard and had been buried at sea, there was only a tear-drop in the child's eye to tell that she heard or knew the story. When they were gone she moved to a neglected, empty lot, and kneeling down she piled up a mound of earth, whispering as she patted it, and smoothed it with her chubby hand. "This won't be so awfully big as the others, I guess, but may be it will be big enough so that God will see it and think papa is buried here." Carefully she trimmed the sides with the grass she plucked, murmuring: "And maybe it will grow so that it will be like the rest in two or three years, and then may be papa will sometime come back and—" But she paused as though it suddenly dawned upon her young mind that he rested beneath the waves, and the tear-drops that sprung to her eyes moistened the little bunch of dandelions that she planted among the grasses on the mound she had reared. When the sexton passed that way at night as he went to close the gates he found the little one fast asleep, with her head pillowed on the mound.

Mr. Bosche's little boys in Green Bay, played with matches in their father's house. Loss, the full value of the barn and contents.

THE NEW LE BON TON

Sample Room

ANE

BILLIARD HALL.

Choice Wines and Cigars always in Stock.

E. Drewey's Celebrated

Ales and Porter

Always on Draught. Opposite the Post Office, Main Street. Bismarck, D. T. 127tf

JOS. HARF, Proprietor

JOHN P. DUNN CASH O. DUNN

DUNN & CO.,

Pioneer Druggists,

BISMARCK, D. T.

A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines.

PAINTS, OILS

GLASS, ETC.,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Sept.11-78tf

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

Playing Take Tea.

They all drink tea together,
  And Gold-Locks hostess is;
Bessie has brought her loveliest child,
  And Teddy has brought his;

And Tony, though not invited,
  Of course was sure to come;
And there he sits with wistful eyes
  And waits to get a crumb.

'Tis a very dainty table,
  Spread with a most complete
And quaint, flower-painted china set;
  But what is there to eat?

The hostess smiles and whispers,
  "Play these are sandwiches!
Play this is an orange marmalade—
  That these are strawberries!"

Then out of the little teapot
  She gravely pours the tea
(Though water for tea and for the cream
  Is all that I can see).

They sit and gossip and linger,
  And toy with fork and spoon,
While glows towards its sunset hour
  The pleasant afternoon.

Ah, Biddy is calling supper!
  Do see them scamper all!
Teddy has dropped his little cat,
  And Bessie leaves her doll;

While Tony, eager as any,
  Rushes with all his might,
For guests who just have left a feast
  They show fine appetite!

I pity the little sparrow
  Who, seeing this table spread,
Thinks he may spy on its white cloth
  A crumb of cake or bread.

He will find a sip of water
  In Bessie's cup, maybe;
But he will learn that the little folks
  Were only *playing* take tea.

MRS. CLARA DOTY BATES.

The Little Stone House.

There is a large vacant lot next the house where Johnny lives, and he and Nannie often look down upon it from the windows, and wish they could go there to play.

There are great blocks of sandstone scattered around in the grass, that would be so nice to jump on and to play house with. And there are daisies and white clover there, and a pretty spotted cow who looks gentle.

But there is a great high board fence all around the lot, a fence as much as ten feet high, which on the side toward the street is covered with advertisements; and if a policeman ever sees a boy trying to climb over he drives him away; so how can little children ever go in there to play?

But one day something happened. It had been very warm, and in the afternoon a storm came up, with big black clouds and a wind that was almost a hurricane. There was thunder and lightning; the rain fell in torrents; and the wind roared and whirled, and all of a sudden there was a crash that startled everybody.

The crash was in the lot. A great piece of the ten-foot-high fence had been blown over, and lay shattered on the grass. On the broken boards you could see pieces of elephants and horses, for there had been an advertisement of a great circus placarded on the fence.

"*Now* we can go into the lot and play!" said Johnny, clapping his hands, and Nan echoed:

"*Now* we tan go in and play!"

But it rained too hard all the rest of that day for any one to try it.

The next morning, however, the children ventured in; and, though there was a policeman at the corner, he did not say a word.

Johnny put a board across a stone, and there they teetered in great glee, while mamma smiled upon them from the window.

The cow was feeding in a distant corner of the lot, while a funny little woman sat on a rock watching her.

By-and-by the children left the boards and went along among the stones, picking up a number of tiny pieces and laying them together.

"We're building a house, mamma!" Johnny called up to the open window; and in time a very quaint, roughly-built little house stood in the shade of one of the big blocks of sandstone.

Then Nannie came running into the house for her dolls. Mamma advised her to take only one, and that was Nelly, the most battered of all, and the best suited to keep house out in a rocky region.

"The rest'll cry, but I tan take them to see Nelly next day," said the sweet little voice; and away Nan trudged, carrying under her arm the housekeeper for the new little stone house.

She and Johnny pushed Nelly in at the door headforemost, and then made her sit upright inside on a stone bench. A fold of her pink calico dress lay on the door-sill, and one of her arms was thrust out of a window.

"Ain't she comforble?" said Nannie, in great delight.

"We'll let her live there all the time," said Johnny, "and bring her things to eat, won't we?"

"Yes; an' a mouse, next time we get one, to be her 'ittle pet," said Nan.

"Come in to dinner now, children!" called mamma from the window just then.

"Dood-by, Nelly," said Nan; "we'll tum again pitty soon."

As the children ran out of the lot to go home, they found two or three men on the sidewalk standing and looking at the fallen boards.

"Dess they want to see the picsurs," said Nan.

They went into the house and ate their dinner, and then waited a little while to look over a new scrap-book mamma had been making, and then started out again to go into the lot, and see how Nelly was getting along in her little stone house.

"Oh! oh!" cried Johnny, the minute they reached the street, "they're building up the fence again!"

Alas! it was true! The men had set up the posts, and were nailing on the boards as fast as they could. The fence was already five boards high, and the vacant lot was again forbidden ground.

The tears came into Nannie's eyes, and she and Johnny ran right back to mamma.

"Nelly's got to stay out there as long as she lives!" exclaimed Johnny. "They've built up the fence."

"O mamma! my poor 'ittle dolly!" cried Nannie, pitifully.

Mamma went to the window and looked out. The fence was now seven boards high, and the funny little woman who had been watching the cow was gone.

But there still stood the small rough house, in the shade of the sandstone block, and Nelly's arm in the window and her pink dress in the door were plainly to be seen.

"I'm afraid she'll have to stay there, sure enough," said mamma; "but you can look at her out of the window every day, and it will seem quite neighborly."

"I don't want her a neighbor," said Nannie with a sob in her voice. "I want my Nelly to tum to bed with me."

"If she was straight down under the window, I could fish her up with a hook and line," said Johnny.

"We might get her, if we could see any one come to milk the cow," suggested mamma; but, as nobody ever had seen any one come to milk the cow, that was doubtful comfort.

So Nelly staid out in her little stone house that night and the next night, and no harm befell her. It seemed as if she really would never be anything but a neighbor again, and Nannie every little while would trot to the window-pane and look at her mournfully. But the third day, when nobody happened to be thinking about her, she came home.

"I did see some one come to milk the cow!" exclaimed Johnny, who was the one to bring Nelly back in triumph. "And now I know how the funny little woman gets it. She pushes a board along in the fence, just the way you push a bar in the country, and then she crawls in. I saw her, and I told her about Nannie's doll, and she brought it to me!"

"Goody, goody!" cried little Nan, hugging Nelly to her heart.

So now she has her dolly again, and the little stone house appears very lonely without a tenant. The children look down at it from the window, and wish they could get in there to play.

But, though Johnny has looked again and again, he cannot find the board the little woman pushed, and no one has happened to see the little woman either since that time.

MARY L. B. BRANCH.

Oratorical Success.

The purpose of a great speech is to persuade men. It may be brilliant and eloquent, so much so that men will say of it, "that is oratory," and go on about their business. When men act as if they had not heard a word of a speech, it is a failure, even if it is thought worthy of a place among "specimens of eloquence."

"A great speech," said O'Connell, speaking of addresses to a jury, "is a very fine thing; but, after all, the verdict is *the* thing."

Prof. Mathews, from whose book on "Oratory and Orators" we quote O'Connell's remark, insists that no one would discover the perfect orator, if such there could be, while he was speaking. He tells two anecdotes to illustrate his assertion:

When Chief Justice Parsons, of Massachusetts, was practicing at the bar, a farmer, who had often heard him speak, was asked what sort of a pleader he was.

"Oh, he is a good lawyer and an excellent counsellor, but a poor pleader," was the reply.

"But does he not win most of his causes?"

"Yes, but that's because he knows the law, and can argue well; but he's no orator."

A hard-headed bank President once congratulated himself, in the presence of Mr. Mathews, on resisting, as foreman of a jury, the oratorical blandishments of Mr. Choate.

"Knowing his skill," said the hard-headed man, "in making white appear black, and black white, I made up my mind at the outset that he should not fool me. He tried all his arts, but it was of no use; I just decided according to the law and evidence."

"Of course," answered Mr. Mathews "you gave your verdict against Mr Choate's client?"

"Why, no; we gave a verdict for his client; but then we couldn't help it; he had the law and the evidence on his side."

It never occurred to the bank President or to the farmer that Choate and Parsons were after verdicts, not admiration. And they got them, because they sunk the orator into the advocate.

"Thou madest people say, 'How well he speaks!'" said Demosthenes to Cicero, in Fenelon's "Dialogues of the Dead," "but I made them say, 'Let us march against Philip!'"

That was true, but it required many passionate appeals from this prince of orators before the Athenians uttered that cry.

A WELL-KNOWN Bostonian was trying a horse one day, in company with the owner, a professional "jockey." Having driven him a mile or two, the gentleman, who noticed that he pulled pretty hard and showed a good deal of spirit, requiring constant watching and a steady rein, said: "Do you think that is just the horse for a woman to drive?" "Well, sir," answered the jockey, "I must say that I shouldn't want to marry the woman that could drive that horse."

Pirates of the Chinese Coast.

Of all the dangers that beset the mariner, whether it be from storm, fire or the hidden reef, none have such terrors for vessels trading in the Pacific ocean as the pirates that infest the Chinese coast. With ordinary skill and vigilance the former dangers may be guarded against, and it is seldom that some one does not survive to tell the tale, but an attack by these pirates is conducted with such cunning, treachery and skill that, if it is successful, it leaves a mystery far harder to bear than a known misfortune for those who watch and wait for the ship that never returns to port. Every year adds to the list of stately vessels and gallant crews that leave port forever, and are eventually placed among the "missing." How many of these are captured and destroyed on the China coast can never be known; their assailants have no mercy, and the ocean "tells no tales."

The quaint junks that leaves the Chinese ports at nightfall are to all appearances the peaceful traders that they profess to be; but if an unprotected vessel comes in view the scene changes as if by magic; deck-loads of merchandise are thrown into the holds, and cannon take their place; the crews are marvelously reinforced by men who have been hidden below, and the former lazy coasters glide swiftly along, propelled by not only their sails but the long and powerful oars.

The doomed vessel is quickly surrounded by the pirates, and a cannonade soon brings her masts and yards crashing to the deck. Her crew may defend themselves as well as they can, but they are outnumbered fifty to one. Nearer close the pirates, who throw rockets and "jingals" that leave an unquenchable fire and a stupefying smell wherever they fall; the defense grows more feeble, and now, running alongside, the pirates board, and slay all of the crew that may survive. By the busy hands of the plunderers the cargo is soon removed, a hole is bored under the water-line of the captured ship, and, as the pirates sail away, the scuttled vessel slowly sinks from view, and, after weary months of waiting, her name is placed on the list of "missing."

The pirate coasters repair their damages, send the guns below, divide the booty and disperse. If the battle has been heard by a cruiser, she hastens in its direction and meets with two or three easy-going traders who are apparently unconscious of any such thing as piracy near them. If any sign of the conflict remains about them, and an explanation is required, some plausible story is always ready in which they are represented as the real sufferers. Complaints against all robbers are intermixed with cunningly invented directions to the man-of-war, which is soon in hot chase of an imaginary foe.

If caught, these pirates meet with prompt punishment, which is always death. Knowing this, they will fight fiercely, if discovered by a man-of-war while attacking a vessel, and many instances are recorded where all the members of a pirate crew have destroyed themselves in preference to an ignominious death which they knew they would meet if captured.

A voyager on the waters of the East often finds it difficult, when he sees the Chinese trading vessels sailing peacefully around him, with their gay streamers and picturesque sails, and their gongs sounding a salute as his vessel passes them, to imagine that many of them are pirates, and that, if a suitable opportunity were offered them to make an attack, the vessel he is on would never see port again. But if he should happen to imagine such a thing, his fears would probably be well founded, for the records of the Chinese coast service are filled with accounts of vessels which have been attacked and destroyed by pirates that were cruising about in the guise of just such harmless-looking traders as he sees about him.—*St. Nicholas.*

The Chinese Wall.

An American engineer in China has been making a fresh examination of its "Great Wall." The dimensions have been given so often that we need not repeat them; but the structure, for a distance of 1,728 miles, is "carried from point to point in a perfectly straight line, across valleys and plains and over hills, without the slightest regard to the configuration of the ground, some times plunging down into abysses a thousand feet deep. Brooks and smaller rivers are bridged over by the wall while on both banks of larger streams strong flanking towers are placed." Perhaps the Emperor Nicholas had this contempt for obstacles in mind when he solved the problem of the best railroad route between St. Petersburg and Moscow by drawing a straight line by a ruler between the points on the map and having the road constructed as thus indicated.

A Sagacious Mule.

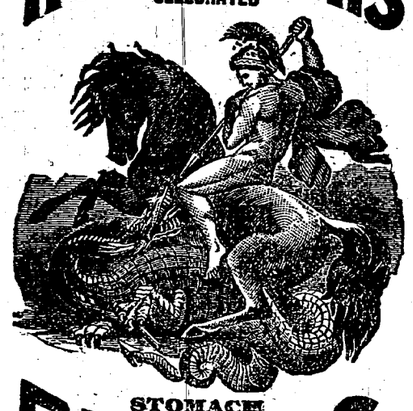
A few days ago a mule trotted up in a limping way to a blacksmith-shop and deliberately walked into the shop. He seemed to be very uneasy and restless, exhibiting unmistakable signs of pain. The men in the shop were rather taken aback by the mule who thus came to the shop unbridled and loose. At last the mule lifted up one of his legs, and, with a gesture of his head, directed the attention of one of the men to his foot. It was then discovered that a nail had worked its way into the flesh, evidently causing the apparent pain. The nail was then drawn out, and his muleship, much relieved, gave a snort of thanks. A few moments after he trotted off, much pleased, and has not been seen since.—*Columbus (Ga.) Times.*

GEO. C. GIBBS & CO.,
PIONEER
BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP
Corner Third and Thayer Streets,
BISMARCK, - - - D. T.
None but the best of workmen employed, and we challenge competition.

EMER N. COREY,
U.S. Commissioner,
JUDGE OF PROBATE,
AND
CLERK OF DISTRICT COURT.
Office one door below Tribune Block,
my31v7n6

EMANUEL C. BROHOLM,
BOOTS and SHOES,
Fourth St., opposite Bismarck Hotel.
Fine Custom Work made to Order
in all the latest styles and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. A specialty made of
NEAT REPAIRING.
My motto is "Good Work at fair prices." 12m1
BISMARCK, D. T.

JOHN MASON,
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND BILLIARDS,
AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHEAD, MINN.
Headquarters for Army and Missouri River People. 10tf

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
Let your first attack of indigestion be the last. Rouse the dormant energies of the stomach with the bitters. The tone thus imparted will remain. This is a fact established by thousands of witnesses, whose testimony is simply a statement of their own experiences. Those afflicted with general debility of every phase will find this medicine an unfailing agent in building up and renewing their strength.
For sale by all Druggists and respectable Dealers generally.

JOHN DAHL,
MERCHANT TAILOR
Third Street,
(Next door back of Merchants Hotel,)
Bismarck, D. T.
Have just recsived a new stock of
English and French Cassimeres and Worsteds
which will be made up in the latest and nobbiest styles. A good fit guaranteed. Give me a call and see for yourself. Clothing cleaned and repaired on short notice. 17m6

J. C. CADY,
DEALER IN
FURNITURE
Pictures, Frames, Mouldings, Glass, Mirrors,
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
Baskets and upholstery goods of all kinds.

CLIFF BROS. & CLARK,
HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTERS.
Graining, Marbling,
AND
WALL DECORATING.
Mixed Paints Always on Hand
Shop on Sixth Street, near Main.

RACEK BROS.,
HARNESSMAKERS & SADDLERS,
DEALERS IN
COLLARS, WHIPS,
LASHES, BRUSHES,
COMBS, ETC. ETC.
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.
STRICT ATTENTION TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

St. Paul Business Directory.
(W. L. Perkins, Maurice Lyons.)
PERKINS, LYONS & CO.—Importers and Dealers in Fine Wines, and Liquors, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies, California Wines and Brandies, Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter. No. 94 East Third Street, St Paul, Minn.

CRAIG & LARKIN—Importers and Dealers in Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods. East Third Street St. Paul, Minn.

CAMPBELL BURBANK & CO.—Manufacturers and Jobbers of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods, No. 89 East Third Street, St. Paul Minnesota.

L. ISAACS—Manufacturer and Jobber in Cigars 53 Jackson Street, opposite Auerbach, Finch Culbertson & Co., St. Paul, Minn.

MINNEAPOLIS BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
CLARK HOUSE—Corner Fourth Street and Hennepin Ave., two blocks from the Academy of Music. Only first class Two Dollar House. New, Elegantly furnished, and situated in the finest portion of the City.

JOHN C. OSWALD,
Wholesale Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.
No. 17 Washington Av., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN

E. L. Strauss & Bro.,
WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELERS,
BISMARCK, D. T.

John P. Hoagland,
Carpenter and Builder,
Fifth St. Near Custer Hotel,
BISMARCK, D. T.
Contracting and Building of every nature. Special attention given to Fine Job Work.

CHICAGO, Milwaukee AND St. Paul
RAILWAY
MAKES CLOSE CONNECTIONS
AT ST. PAUL, WITH
St. Paul & Pacific R. R.
—FOR—
WINONA, LA CROSSE, SPARTA, OWATONNA, PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, McGREGOR, MADISON,
Milwaukee, Chicago,
And all Intermediate Points in
Minnesota, Wisconsin & Northern Iowa
New York,
Philadelphia,
Baltimore,
Washington,
New England, the Canadas, and all
EASTERN AND SOUTHERN POINTS.
2 ROUTES,
—AND—
3 DAILY TRAINS
Between
Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis.
The Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway is the only Northwestern Line *connecting in same depot in Chicago* with any of the Great Eastern and Southern Railways, and in the most convenient, located with reference to reaching any Depot, Hotel or place of business in that City.
Through Tickets and Through Baggage Checks to all Principal Cities.
Steel Rail Track, thoroughly ballasted, free from dust. *Westinghouse Improved Automatic Air Brake, Miller's Safety Platform and Couplings* on all Passenger Cars.
The Finest Day Coaches and Palace Sleeping Cars.
This Road connects more *Business Centres, Health and Pleasure Resorts*, and passes through a finer country, with grander scenery, than any other Northwestern Line.
A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent
S. S. MERRIL, General Manager — *JNO. C. GAULT*, Ass't Gen. Manager.

Northern Pacific R. R.
1878 Summer Arrangement. 1878.
TAKE THE
Custer Route
TO THE
BLACK HILLS.
Thro' Express Trains
FROM
ST. PAUL to BISMARCK,
DAILY.
Making close connections at ST. PAUL with trains from CHICAGO and all points south.
No Delay! Continuous Run!
Connects at St. Paul with all trains East and South; at Minneapolis with all trains from that city; at St. Cloud with all trains for Melrose and the Sauk Valley; at Brainerd all trains make close connections to and from Duluth and to and from the West and South.
Close connection with Lake Steamers at Duluth; St. Paul trains at N. P. Junction; St. Paul & Pacific Railroad trains at Glyndon for Fisher's, Fort Garry and the British Possessions, via steamers of Red River Transportation Co.; at Moorhead, Minn., and Fargo, D. T., with steamers for Fort Garry, Pembina, and all points on the Red River; at Bismarck with steamers to all points north and south on the Missouri River, including Standing Rock, Forts Rice, Berthold, Carroll, Helena, Benton, and other points in Montana; also with N. W. Stage and Express Co.'s line to Deadwood City and all points in the Black Hills.
Dated April 7, 1878.
H. E. SARGENT, General Manager, St. Paul.
G. G. SANBORN, Gen'l Frt and Ticket Agt., St. Paul. — H. A. TOWNE, Superintendent, Brainerd.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE TRIBUNE HOROSCOPE.

A GLANCE AT THE PAST AS WELL AS THE FUTURE.

Chunks and Splinters Left After Sizing Up the Solid Columns of Reading Matter.

Beautiful weather.

The livery stables are doing a good business.

The harness makers are doing a good business.

Not a team is idle in Bismarck and wagons are scarce.

The frantic cry of keno has not been heard for some time.

Ed Slingsby has been appointed postmaster at Casselton.

The switch tracks at the depot have been raised and repaired for the winter.

Austin Logan, the baker, is an artist in his line and makes the boss mince pies.

Justus Bragg can boast of one of the largest and best arranged markets on the line.

W. H. Comer has built an addition and otherwise improved his residence on Street.

M. P. Slattery, on Third street, carries a very extensive stock and enjoys a large patronage.

A car load of mules arrived Monday for Bob Robberts and others. A new invoice of kickers.

The Vincent Combination went to Standing Rock this week to give several performances.

J. White is now running an oil wagon. He delivers all you want at your residences as cheap as you can get it at the stores.

Parties intending to join in wedlock during the holidays should hand in the notice early. THE TRIBUNE will be sent free one year to the handsomest couple.

One of the prominent attachees of the Sheridan House, is furnishing up his house (to rent) and buying a winter supply of vegetables, provisions, etc. It looks a little suspicious.

The Honorable Ansley gives John Hoagland a bill of sale of his castle on the hill. Ansley is at Eau Clare and has, it is said, at last taken a tumble to himself and will in future waste less whisky.

Chas. Kupitz, the successor of Hallett & Keating, shows a thorough knowledge of his business. It is a treat to visit his market. He keeps everything in the provision and fruit line that one could wish. He will have a large number of Thanksgiving turkeys.

Rev. A. K. Burnell says Bismarck is a town of 2,000 people, and a saloon to every half hundred persons. There are Methodist, Episcopal, Presbyterian and Catholic churches; a brick school house; sixty roomed Sheridan House and a small jail, all well filled.

If Fred Edgar was in Central City, as the *Herald* alleges, Capt. Harmon's five hundred dollars reward would drop into Seth Bullock's or John Manning's pocket mighty quick. They don't allow a man that is wanted to "quietly attend" his business as if nothing had happened right under their noses very long.

Capt. R. P. Jennings, Joseph Hoy, and others, of Fargo, are en route for the Yellowstone on a hunting expedition Rolla Thorpe, "Reckless Roll or the Mad Scout," returned from the Little Rocky mountains a few days ago with 150 pounds of beaver pelts and other trophies. A good summer's work. The beaver that have been cutting down bridges on the N. P. extension should beware of "Reckless Roll."

A social ball will be given at the Western House, Tuesday evening next. New music has been engaged for the occasion. The dances given heretofore in this city have usually lacked this essential element, and it is pleasing to learn that first-class music will be engaged for this occasion.

A bridge across the Missouri at this point will almost be a necessity in two years. There will be such a development in the country over the river and in Montana, and such large quantities of supplies to transport that a ferry will prove inadequate.

The firm of Meserve & Co., of the Champion Saloon has been dissolved, John A. Stoyell disposing of his interest to James A. Emmons. Emmones & Meserve will make a strong team, both having a large circle of friends in this city.

Storm windows are being put up by almost everyone as if cold weather had already commenced. THE TRIBUNE prophesies little cold weather until the 20th of next month when it will snow in earnest. This is "officially" announced.

Wm. Sebrey has left at this office fine specimens of corn raised on new breaking this year. Mr. Sebrey, who is a practical farmer, thinks the country well adapted to corn. The specimens left are perfect ears fully matured.

Preparations for building the winter bridge across the Missouri are going forward. Spiles are being driven to the waters edge, and as soon as the river freezes they will be driven through the ice and the track laid.

Remarks are in order in relation to the weather. The stranger invariably asks, "Do you have much such weather in this country?" It's like January in Alabama, or Tennessee in December.

The finest little children and boys' suits and over-coats can be found at the St. Paul Branch Clothing House. Ladies would do well to examine our stock before ordering elsewhere.

It is supposed that Manager Whitney is giving a good show, but announcement to that effect has not been made. Wonder who is playing there? See small bills.

Joe Dietrich has made a good thing out of his omnibus line this year. Joe is a rustler and the best 'bus man in the Nor'west.

Burleigh County produced 100,000 bushels of oats this year. Frank Donnelly had a field that yielded 100 bushels to the acre.

Bismarck boasts three of the best free lunch houses in the country. Still the hotels are overflowing with people.

There will be a raffle on the 29th at the Minne-ha-ha for a gold watch and chain. Fifty chances at $2 a chance.

Work has commenced on the foundation of the new school building in front of the Catholic Church.

A full blooded Sioux and daughter were in town to-day with a covered carriage.

The Sheridan House has fifty barrels of fine apples on the road.

Seven boats wintering in Bismarck this winter isn't bad.

The stars were to shoot last night according to numerous newspaper paragraphs, but there doesn't seem to have been any one hurt or frightened.

You can read of Reed's Bitters everywhere.

Stimpson is receiving his stock of holiday goods.

Oscar Moore goes "on the bells" at the Sheridan House.

F. J. Geist is happy. He says it is a young watchmaker.

Attention is called to the change in the arrangement of Episcopal services.

Bly's "Baby Mine" has turned out over 500 tons of coal. Pretty good for a young one.

The Merchants as well as the Sheridan House now have printed bills of fare. Guests fare well at these houses.

The Custer Hotel and Western House are crowded with guests which speaks well for their management. They are indeed good houses. Bismarck can boast of her hotelists.

Don't advertise in your home paper. If you do, people will find out where you are and come and trade with you, and in this way you might get a bogus 50 cent piece tucked off on you in the course of seven or eight years.

Track-laying on the extension has commenced again. It has been at a standstill for two weeks owing to the lack of supplies. The transfer is running again now and this morning the Mandan accommodation steamed across.

The Sheridan House gas works have shut down for the winter. It was considered dangerous. The gasoline condenses in the pipes in cold weather. Lamps have been substituted throughout the building. The steam pipes will afford plenty of heat.

Mr. L. N. Griffin took charge of the Merchants Hotel Saturday. The building has been thoroughly renovated and fixed up in excellent style. Mr. Griffin as a hotelist is hard to beat. Mr. Harriman will remain in the city and is now looking for a business opening.

The Postmaster General has ordered letters addressed simply New York, Chicago, St. Paul, &c., the state not being added, to be held for better direction. The state or territory must in all cases be added. Chicago, Cook County, even, won't go. Illinois must be put on also.

A chat by telephone between Col. Dan Houston, at Ft. Stevenson, and Col E. M. Brown, of Bismarck, occurred last evening, the line having been completed. A lively chat was had for some minutes which was concluded by Col. Dan singing Annie Laurie. Though the distance is eighty miles Col. Brown says he heard distinctly every note.

A few of the break-necks in the sidewalks have been repaired, but there are plenty left. Suppose each person should look at the walk in front of his premises and see if it needs repairing. If it does take a hammer, a piece of board and a few nails and fix it. Don't allow strangers to go away with the impression that the holes are left open on account of placer mines.

S. S. Hall, of Central City, favors the editor of THE TRIBUNE with Salisbury, N. C., papers a reminder of Salisbury prison days, when S. S. H. was a favorite visitor at the prison with his father who was surgeon in charge, and ye editor was a gobbled Yank. Dr. Hall was one of the few men in the South that the yankee prisoners came in contact with who did everything possible for their comfort when well or relief when ill. He and Major McGee, who was then in charge, were men that all yankees who came in contact with them, learned to respect.

OYSTERS. OYSTERS.

Booth's Oysters by the case or can. Moore & Brady's Deep Sea Oysters fresh every night at
CHAS. KUPITZ.

Try Charlie Williams' Free Lunch. It is good for the stomach, pleasing to the palate and extremely moderate on the purse.

Those who are in want of a square meal, let them go to Forster's.

I am now receiving daily by express from the Groveland Nursery, between St. Paul and Minneapolis, trees, ornamental shrubbery and plants, which are all suited to the climate of Dakota and which will be furnished at the lowest prices for cash. GEO. W. SWEET.
Oct. 28, 1879. 23-26

Cultivated and wild Cranberries at
CHAS. KUPITZ.

Drop in and see it—the roast pig at Griffin's to-morrow-night. Free.

To restore the appetite and purify the blood use Reed's Gilt Edge Tonic.

Do not fail to examine the finest selection of dress goods in the city before purchasing elsewhere at DAN EISENBERG'S.

Money to Loan.

Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers.
M. P. SLATTERY,
12m4 Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

New Sugar Cured Hams,
New Sugar Cured Rolled Bacon,
New Breakfast Bacon,
New Shoulders at
CHAS. KUPITZ.

Nothing like it—the free lunch at Griffin's.

Novelties in notions arriving daily at
DAN EISENBERG,S.

The best warch repairer in the city FRANK GEIST.

Ladeies' Cloaks, Dolmans, the best assortment in the city at Dan Eisenberg's.

Soused Pigs Feet and Tripe at
CHAS. KUPITZ.

The best Breakfast, Dinner or Supper is served at Forster's Restaurant at 40 cents.

Seal Skin Caps at Dan Eisenberg's.

Full line of ladies' Sacques and Dolmans at W. B. WATSON'S.

Elegant Rings, Necklaces Etc., at GEIST'S.

Forster's Restaurant is on Third Street opposite the Merchants Hotel.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Etc., Cheap at GEIST S.

Sweet Potatoes,
Fresh Celery,
Horse Radish,
Winter Radish.
and all kinds of vegetables constantly on hand at
CHAS. KUPITZ.

Complete assortment of Ladies' and Misses Furs in all shades and colors at W. B. WATSON'S

New Goods. New Goods daily arriving at Dan Eisenberg's.

A LARGE INSTITUTION.

A Magnificent Clothing Emporium--Elegant Garments.

No business branch in the West can attain great renown for its projectors, except they progress with the time. This maxim is true when we speak of Sig Hanauer, the St. Paul Branch store of Bismarck, opposite the Post Office. Among the latest novelties introduced by this house is their custom department by which they have established a large reputation, as they take great pains in making garments of the best and latest styles and materials and exact workmanship. Their selections of fine underwear, and finishing goods cannot be excelled in this market. We advise our readers to examine the selections and can assure them that their prices are exceedingly moderate.

Dissolution Notice.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Meserve & Co., consisting of W. A. Meserve and John A. Stoyell, is hereby dissolved. W. A. Meserve and James A. Emmons will pay all debts of said firm and collect all sums due the same under the firm name of
MESERVE & Co

Wanted.

A Good girl to do general house work Apply to MRS. ROBT. MACNIDER

Wanted.

One tame black tail buck. Call or address this office. Liberal price will be paid. 21 23*

One Hundred Dollars Reward!!

Strayed July, 18th, 1879, twenty one head native cows, branded "P" on left hip, and one yearling bull, and supposed to have been seen near old Ft. Ransom by surveyors. The above reward will be paid for information leading to recovery of said cattle. H. S PARKIN,
Nov. 1, 1879. Standing Rock, D T.
24-26

Free as water, that excellent lunch served every night at the Minne-ha-ha As you see it now, so it will continue all winter. Charley don't do things up half-way.

If you are a judge of good steaks give Forster a call.

Chicken Gumbo Soup to morrow, Saturday, at the O F. C., and don't you forget it

---

Fresh Mutton,
Fresh Pork,
Fresh Veal,
Fresh Beef,
Fresh Venison, and
Poultry at
CHAS KUPITZ

Can you imagine anything better than a good bowl of hot soup, a plate of stewed kidneys, a ham sandwich, a plate of pork and beans, a glass of beer and a cigar, of an evening? Guess not Besides you have a chance to see Charlie's smiling countenance at the Minne ha ha

---

Fresh Apple Butter and Mince Meat at
CHAS. KUPITZ

Charlie Williams enjoys a good patronage because he keeps nothing but the best quality of liquors and cigars Try them

---

Canaries For Sale.

Ed Sloan has three fine Canaries and two cages for sale at his residence on Fourth Street They are good singers and can be bought cheap.

To embellish the streets and grounds in this city I will furnish and set with care, good sized Ash, Leaved Maples at thirty cents each, or Cottonwoods at twenty-five cents.
GEO. W SWEET.
Oct 28, 1879, 23 25

New Buckwheat Flour at
CHAS. KUPITZ.

The only place in Bismarck where you can get **OYSTERS** in all styles and to your taste is at Forsters Restaurant, on 3d street

---

STOVES!

THE LARGEST STOCK
AND BEST VARIETY

Ever Brought to Bismarck

Just Opened at Raymond's Brick Block, next to the Post Office,

ALL KINDS OF

Heating and Cooking Stoves,

BASE BURNERS, WOOD BURNERS, ETC. ETC.

Also a Full Stock of Stoves especially adapted for the

BURNING of DAKOTA COAL

Which will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

I also have a complete line of

Heavy and Shelf Hardware, Tinware, Etc.

This stock is all new, just from the east, and is the largest and finest Northwest of St. Paul. Call and examine the extensive variety and the low prices of Goods.
20tf JOHN ROWLAND, Manager.

JOHN LUDEWIG,

DEALER IN

Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

FURNISHING GOODS,

Groceries, Provisions, Tobaccos, Cigars & Smokers' Goods.

GOODS SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

98 Main Street, - - - Bismarck, D. T.

New Stock, New Store and Low Prices. Call and examine and see for yourselves. 20tf

---

BEFORE YOU BUY

ANYTHING IN

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Gloves, Mittens, Buffalo or Cloth Overcoats.
Call at the

St Paul Branch Clothing House,

and examine goods and prices.

46 Main St., Bismarck, D. T.

SIG HANAUER, Prop.

T. H. JONES, Salesman.

AUSTIN LOGAN,

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

and

BAKERY.

Third Street, Bismarck, D. T. The choicest goods at the lowest prices. 15tf

---

A GOOD PLAN. Combining and operating many orders in one vast sum has every advantage of capital, with skillful management. Large profits divided pro rata on investments of $25 to $10,000 Circular, with full explanations how all can succeed in stock dealings, mailed free. LAWRENCE & CO., 55 Exchange Place, New York.

DAN EISENBERG,

Dry Goods.

Carry the largest Stock and make the lowest prices of any house in the city of Bismarck.

J. C. CADY,

Furniture and Undertaking,

No. 19 NORTH THIRD ST., BISMARCK, D. T.

PICTURE FRAMES, MOULDINGS, ETC.

DUNN & CO.,

PIONEER DRUGGISTS.

A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Etc.,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

MRS. LINN,

FASHIONABLE MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER.

26 North Third Street. Bismarck, D, T.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®